

# THE PSALMS

OF

# DAVID

IN MEETER.

Newly translated and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Translations.

*More plain, smooth and agreeable to the Original, than any before.*

Allowed by the Authority of the General Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland, and appointed to be sung in Congregations and Families.



EDINBURGH,

Printed by EVAN TYLER, Printer to the King's most Excellent Majesty, 1679.



EDINBURGH. 23 Novemb. 1649. *Post meridiem.*

**T**he Commission of the General Assembly having with great diligence considered the Paraphrase of the Psalms in English, sent from the Assembly of Divines in England by our Commissioners, whilst they were there, as was corrected by former General Assemblies, Committees from them, and now at last by the Brethren deputed by the late Assembly for that purpose: And having exactly examined the same, Do approve the said Paraphrase, as it is now compiled: And therefore according to the power given them by the said Assembly, Do appoint it to be printed and published for publick use: Hereby commanding the same to be the only Paraphrase of the Psalms of David, to be sung in the Kirk of Scotland: And discharging the old Paraphrase, and any other then this new Paraphrase to be made use of in any Congregation or Church after the first day of May in the year 1650. And for uniformity in this part of the worship of God, Do straitly command the Presbyteries, to cause make & publick intimation of this Act, and take special care that the same be religiously put to execution, and duly observed.

A. Ker

EDINBURGH. 8 Jan. 1650.

**T**he Committee of Estates having considered the English Paraphrase of the Psalms of David in Meeter presented this day unto them by the Commissioners of the General Assembly, together with their Act, and the Act of the late Assembly approving the said Paraphrase, and appointing the same to be sung through this Kirk; Therefore the Committee doth also approve the said Paraphrase, and ratifies their authority for the publishing and practising thereof: Hereby ordaining the same, and no other to be made use of throughout this Kingdom, according to the tenor of the said Act of the General Assembly and their Commissioners.

T. Henderson.



# THE PSALMS OF DAVID

## IN MEETER.

### PSAL. I.

**T**hat man hath perfect blessedness  
who walketh not astray  
In counsel of ungodly men,  
nor stands in sinners way,  
Nor sitteth in the scorn's chair.

2 But placeth his delight  
Upon Gods Law, and meditates  
on his Law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows  
near planted by a river,  
Which in his season yields his fruit:  
and his leaf fadeth never:  
And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so;  
But like they are unto the chaff  
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgments therefore shall not stand  
such as ungodly are.

Nor in th' assembly of the Just  
shall wicked men appear.

6 For why? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known:

Whereas the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrown.

### PSAL. II.

**W**hy rage the heathen? and vain  
why do the people mind? (things)

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,  
and Princes are combin'd

To plot against the Lord, and his  
Anointed, saying thus,

3 Let us asunder break their bands,  
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven sits, shall laugh:  
the Lord shall scorn them all.

5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,  
in rage he vex them shall.

6 Yet notwithstanding I have him  
to be my king appointed:

And over Zion, my holy hill,  
I have Him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare:  
the Lord hath said to me,

Thou art mine only Son, this day  
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and for heritage  
the heathen I'll make thine:

And for possession I to thee  
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod  
of iron, break them all;

And, as a potters sherd, thou shalt  
them dash in pieces small.

10 Now therefore kings, be wise, be-  
ye judges of the earth. (taught)

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye  
joynt trembling with your mirth.

12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire  
ye perish from the way,

If once his wrath begin to burn,  
blest all that on him stay.

### PSAL. III.

**O** Lord, how are my foes increas'd!  
against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, For him  
in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art,  
th' up-lifter of mine head.

4 I cri'd, and from his holy hill  
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,  
for God sustained me.

6 I will not fear though thousands ten  
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;  
for thou my foes hast stroke

All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth  
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain  
unto the Lord alone:  
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore  
thy people is upon.

### PSAL. IV.

**G**ive ear unto me when I call,  
God of my righteousness:  
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast  
enlarg'd me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men, how long  
will ye love vanities?

How long may glory turn to shame,  
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himself, the Lord  
the godly man doth chuse:

The Lord, when I on him do call,  
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart  
on bed, and silent be.

5 Off'rings present of righteousness,  
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good!  
is that which many say:

But of thy countenance the light,  
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,  
more gladness I have found,

Then they, ev'n then when corn & wine  
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,  
and quiet sleep will take:

Because thou only, me to dwell  
in safety, Lord, dost make.

### PSAL. V.

**G**ive ear unto my words, O Lord,  
my meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God  
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, 'thou shalt early hear my voice,  
I early will direct

My prayer to thee, and looking up  
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth  
in wickedness delight:

Neither shall evil dwell with thee,  
Nor fools stand in thy sight.

5 All that ill doers are thou hat'st;  
6 Cut'st off that liars be:

The bloody and deceitful man  
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come  
in thine abundant grace:

And I will worship in thy fear  
toward thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,  
Lord, in thy righteousness

Do thou me lead; do thou thy way  
make streight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,  
their inward parts is ill;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,  
their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God destroy them; let them be  
by their own counsel quell'd:

Them for their many sins cast out,  
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee;  
and still make shouting noise:

For them thou say'st: Let all that love  
thy Name, in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,  
thou wilt thy blessing yield;

With favour thou wilt compass him  
about, as with a shield.

### PSAL. VI.

**L**ord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,  
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak,  
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed sore;  
But, Lord how long stay wilt thou make?

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;  
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are  
Of thee shall no remembrance have;

And who is he that will to thee  
Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am  
I also, all the night, my bed

Have caus'd for to forsake, and I  
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows  
Because of all mine enemies.

8 Hence from me wicked works all,  
For God hath heard my weeping cry.

9 God hath my supplication heard;  
My pray'r received graciously.

10 Sham'd, and sore vex'd be all my foes;  
Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

11 Another of the same.

**I**n thy great indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not.

Nor on me lay thy chastening hand  
in thy displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me  
have mercy, and me spare:

Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st  
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore; but, Lord,  
how long stay wilt thou make?

4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save  
me, for thy mercies sake.

5 Because of thee in death there shall  
no more remembrance be:

Of those that in the grave do lie,  
who shall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,  
and all the night my bed

I caus'd for to forsake, with tears  
my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my vexing grief,  
mine eye consum'd is;

It waxeth old because of all  
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me all ye  
that work iniquity;

For why, the Lord hath heard my voice  
when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication  
the Lord did hearing give;

When I to him my prayer make,  
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore,  
that enemies are to me;

Let them turn back, and suddenly  
ashamed let them be.

### PSAL. VII.

**O** Lord my God in thee do I  
my confidence repose:

Save and deliver me from all  
my persecuting foes.

2 Lest that the enemy my soul  
should like a lion tear,

In pieces renting it, while there  
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so  
that I committed this;

If it be so, that in my hands  
iniquity there is:

4 If I rewarded ill to him  
that was at peace with me:

(Yea, even the man that without cause  
my foe was, I did free)

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take  
my soul, and my life thrust

Down to the earth, and let him lay  
mine honour in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self,  
for my foes raging be:

(A 2)

And to the judgment which thou hast  
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th' Assembly of thy folk  
about encompass thee.

Thou therefore, for their sakes, return  
unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge,  
my judge, Jehovah be,

After my righteousness, and mine  
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end,  
but stablish steadfastly

The righteous: for the righteous God  
the hearts and reins doth try.

10 In God, who saveth the upright in heart,  
is my defence and stay.

11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth  
with all men every day.

12 If he do not return again,  
then he his sword will whet;

His bow he hath already bent,  
and hath it ready set.

13 He also hath for him prepar'd  
the instruments of death;

Against the persecutors he  
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity  
doth travail as in birth;

A mischief he conceived hath,  
and falsehood shall bring forth.

15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,  
another there to take;

But he is fall'n into the ditch  
Which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head, his mischief  
shall be returned home;

His violent dealing also down  
on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteousness  
the Lord I'll magnify:

And will sing praise unto the Name  
of God that is most high.

### PSAL. VIII.

**H**ow excellent in all the earth,  
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

Who hast thy glory far advanc'd  
above the starry frame.

2 From infants & from sucklings mouth  
thou diddest strength ordain;

For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st  
th' avenging so restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heavens,  
which thine own fingers fram'd,

Unto the moon, and to the stars,  
which were by thee ordain'd;

4 Then say I, what is man, that he  
remembered is by thee?

Or what the son of man, that thou  
so kind to him should'st be?

5 For thou a little lower hast  
him then the angels made,

With glory and with dignity  
thou crown'd hast his head.

6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him  
all under's feet didst lay:

7 And sheep, and oxen, yea, and beasts  
that in the field do stray.

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,  
all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,  
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

### PSAL. IX.

**L**ord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,  
thy wonders all proclaim.

2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,  
and sing unto thy Name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd, they  
and perisht at thy sight.

4 For thou maintain'st my right  
on throne set, judging right.

(The)



5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,  
the wicked overthrow;  
Thou hast put but their names, that they  
may never more be known.  
6 O enemy! now destructions have  
an end perpetual:  
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them  
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay, He doth  
for judgment set his throne:  
8 In right counsels to judge the world  
justice to give each one.  
9 God will be a refuge be  
for those that are oppress'd:  
A refuge will he be, in times  
of trouble, to distress.

10 And they that know thy Name, in  
their confidence will place:  
For thou hast not forsaken them,  
that truly seek thy face.  
11 O flag ye prayers to the Lord,  
that dwells in Zion hill:  
And all the nations among  
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,  
he then remembereth them:  
The humble folk He not forgets  
that call upon his Name.  
13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief  
which I from foes sustain,  
Ev'n thou who from the gates of death  
dost raise me up again:

14 That I in Zions daughters gates  
may all thy praise advance;  
And that I may rejoice always  
in thy deliverance.  
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,  
which they themselves prepar'd:  
And in the net which they have hid,  
their own feet fast are shar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known  
which he himself hath wrought.  
The sinners hands do make the snares  
wherewith themselves are caught.  
17 They who are wicked into hell  
each one shall turn'd be:  
And all the nations that forget  
to seek the Lord most high.

18 For they that needy are, shall not  
forgotten be alway:  
The expectation of the poor  
shall not be lost for ay.  
19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail:  
judge heathens in thy sight:  
20 That they may know themselves but  
the nations, Lord, affright. (men,

## P S A L X.

W Herefore is it that thou, O Lord,  
dost stand from us afar?  
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,  
when times so troublous are?  
2 The wicked in his loftiness  
doth persecute the poor:  
In these devices they have fram'd  
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire  
doth talk with boasting great;  
He blesteth him that's covetous,  
whom yet the Lord doth hate.  
4 The wicked, through his pride of face,  
on God he doth not call:  
And in the counsels of his heart  
the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways at all times grievous are;  
thy judgments from his sight  
Removed are: at all his foes  
he puffeth with despight.  
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,  
I shall not moved be:  
And no adversity at all  
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,  
is fill'd abundantly:  
And underneath his tongue, there is  
mischief and vanity.  
8 He closely sits in villages:  
he slay's the innocent;  
Against the poor that pass him by  
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He lionlike lurks in his den;  
he waits the poor to take:  
And when he draws him in his net  
his prey he doth him make.  
10 Himself he humbleth very low,  
he crouchet down as thal,  
That so a multitude of poor  
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He hath said within his heart,  
The Lord hath quite forgot:  
He hides his countenance, and he  
for ever sees it not.  
12 O Lord, do thou arise, O God,  
lift up thine hand on high:  
Put not the meek afflicted ones  
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it, that the wicked man  
thus doth the Lord despise?  
Because, that God will require  
in his heart denies.  
14 Thou hast seen, for their mischief,  
and spite thou wilt repay:  
The poor submit himself to thee,  
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,  
and of the evil one:  
Do thou seek out his wickedness,  
until thou findest none.  
16 The Lord is King through ages all,  
ev'n to eternity:  
The heathen people from his land  
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are  
thou the desire dost hear:  
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou  
to hear wilt bend thine ear:  
18 To judge the fatherless, and those  
that are oppress'd fore,  
That man, that is but sprung of earth  
may them oppress no more.

## P S A L XI.

I In the Lord do put my trust;  
how is it then that ye  
say to my soul, Flee as a bird  
unto your mountain high?  
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,  
their shafts on string they fit:  
That those who upright are in heart  
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,  
what hath the righteous done?  
4 God in his holy Temple is,  
in Heaven is His throne.  
His eyes do see, His eye-lids try  
5 mens sons, The just he proves:  
But his soul hates the wicked man,  
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious  
on sinners He shall rain: (storms  
This, as the portion of their cup,  
doth unto them pertain.  
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth  
in righteousness delight,  
And with a pleasant countenance  
beholdeth the upright.

## P S A L XII.

H Elp, Lord, because the godly man  
doth daily fade away;  
And from among the sons of men  
the faithful do decay.  
2 Unto his neighbour every one  
doth utter vanity:  
They with a double heart do speak,  
and lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,  
tongues that speak proudly, thus,  
4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips  
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?  
5 For poor, oppress'd, and for the sighs  
of needy, rise will I,  
Saith God, and him in safety set  
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most pure,  
they be like silver tri'd  
In earthen furnace, seven times  
that hath been purifi'd.  
7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and  
for ever, from this race. (keep

On each side walk the wicked, when  
vile men are high in place.

## P S A L XIII.

H ow long wilt thou forget me,  
shall I for ever be? (Lord,  
O how long shall it be, that thou  
wilt hide thy face from me?  
2 How long take counsel in my soul,  
still sad in heart shall I?  
How long exalted over me  
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,  
and answer to me make:  
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep  
of death me overtake.  
4 Lest that mine enemy should say,  
against him I prevail'd;  
And those that trouble me rejoice,  
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence  
thy mercy set upon:  
My heart within me shall rejoice  
in thy salvation.  
6 I will unto the Lord my God  
sing praises cheerfully,  
Because he hath his bounty shewn  
to me abundantly.

## P S A L XIV.

T hat there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude:  
They are corrupt, their works are vile,  
not one of them doth good.  
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven  
did cast his eyes abroad;  
To see if any understood,  
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all aside are gone:  
And there is none that doeth good,  
yea sure there is not one.  
4 These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
That they my people eat as bread,  
and on God do not call?

5 There fear'd they much: for God is  
the whole race of the just. (with  
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,  
because God is his trust.  
7 Let Israels help from Zion come,  
when back the Lord shall bring  
His Captives, Jacob shall rejoice,  
and Israel shall sing.

## P S A L XV.

W ithin thy tabernacle, Lord,  
who shall abide with thee?  
And in thy high and holy hill  
who shall a dweller be?  
2 The man that walketh uprightly,  
and worketh righteousness,  
And, as he thinketh in his heart,  
so doth the truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,  
nor to his friend doth hurt,  
Nor yet against his neighbour doth  
take up an ill report.  
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;  
but those that God do fear  
He honoureth: and changeth not,  
thought to his hurt he swear.

5 His coyn puts not to usury,  
nor take reward will he  
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus  
shall never moved be.

## P S A L XVI.

L ord, keep me, for I trust in thee,  
2 To God thus was my speech,  
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee  
my goodness doth not reach:  
3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent  
where my delight's all plac'd.  
4 Their sorrows shall be multipl'd,  
to other Gods that haste.

Of their drink offerings of blood  
I will no offerings make,  
Yea, neither I their very names  
up in my lips will take.

God is of mine inheritance  
and cup the portion:  
The lot that fallen is to me  
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines  
in pleasant places fell;  
Yea, The inheritance I got  
in beauty doth excell.  
7 I blest the Lord, because he doth  
by counsel me conduct,  
And in the seasons of the night  
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:  
sith it is so, that he  
Doth ever stand at my right hand,  
I shall not moved be.  
9 Because of this my heart is glad,  
and joy shall be express'd:  
Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh  
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in graves to dwell  
shall not be left by thee:  
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One  
corruption to see.  
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:  
of joys there is full store:  
Before thy face, at thy right hand  
are pleasures evermore.

## P S A L XVII.

L ord, hear the right, attend my cry,  
unto my pray, give heed:  
That doth not in hypocrisy  
from feigned lips proceed.  
2 And from before thy presence forth  
my sentence do thou send:  
Toward these things that equal are  
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst my heart, thou visit'st  
by night thou didst me try,  
Yet nothing found'st: for that my mouth  
shall not sin purpos'dly.  
4 As for mens works, I by the word  
that from thy lips doth flow,  
Did me preserve out of the paths  
wherewith dost rovers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord me guid  
in those thy paths divine:  
So that my footsteps may not slide  
out of these ways of thine.  
6 I called have on thee, O God,  
because thou wilt me hear:  
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,  
7 to me incline thine ear.

Thy wondrous loving kindness shew  
thou that by thy right hand  
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those  
that up against them stand.  
8 As th' apple of the eye me keep:  
in thy wings shade me close,  
9 From lewd oppressors compassing  
me round as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are in doct:  
their mouth speaks loftily.  
11 Our steps they compass, and to ground  
down bowing let their eye.  
12 He like unto a lion is,  
that's greedy of his prey,  
Or lion young, which lurking doth  
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,  
and cast him down, O Lord,  
My soul save from the wicked man,  
the man which is thy sword.  
14 From men which are thy hand, O  
from wordly men me save, (Lord,  
Which onely in this present life  
their part and portion have:

Whose belly with thy treasure hid  
thou fill'st, they children have  
In plenty, of their goods the rest  
they to their children leave.  
15 But as for me, I thine own face  
in righteousness will see:  
And with thy likeness, when I wake,  
I satisfied shall be.

## P S A L XVIII.

T hee will I love, O Lord, my  
2 My fortress is the Lord, (strength, My



My rock, and he that doth to me  
deliverance afford:  
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,  
a buckler unto me,  
The horn of my salvation,  
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord who worthy is  
of praise, will I cry:  
And then shall I preserved be  
safe from mine enemy.  
4 Floods of ill men hath frightened me,  
death's pangs about me were:  
5 Hell's flames me environed:  
death's shares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,  
cry to my God I did:  
He from his temple heard my voice,  
to His temple came my cry.  
7 The earth, as a fire, then did shake,  
trembling upon it fell;  
The hills, as wax, then did move,  
because He was so zealous.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,  
and from His mouth there came  
Devouring fire, and coals by it  
were turned into flame.  
9 He also bowed down the heavens,  
and thence he did descend:  
And thickest clouds of darkness did  
under his feet attend:

10 And he upon a cherub rode,  
and thereon he did fly:  
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind  
His flight was from on high.  
11 He darkness made his secret place:  
about him for his tent  
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds  
of a fiery firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light  
which was before his eye,  
His thick clouds part away, hail-stones,  
and coals of fire did fly.  
13 The Lord God also in the Heavens  
did thunder in His ire:  
And there the Highest gave His voice,  
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, He his arrows sent abroad,  
and then he scattered:  
His lightnings also he shot out,  
and then he consumed.  
15 The waters channels then were seen,  
the world's foundations vast  
At thy rebuke discovered were,  
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down  
and took me from below,  
From many waters He me drew,  
which would me overflow.  
17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes  
and such as did me hate:  
Because he saw that they for me  
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day  
of my calamity:  
But even then the Lord himself  
a stay was unto me.  
19 He, to a place where liberty  
and room was, hath me brought:  
Because he took delight in me,  
He my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness  
He did me recompence,  
He me repaid according to  
my hands pure innocence.  
21 For I God's ways kept, from my God  
did not turn wickedly.  
22 His judgments were before me, I  
his Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,  
with him upright was I:  
And watchfully I kept my self  
from mine iniquity.  
24 After my righteousness the Lord  
hath recompensed me,  
After the cleanness of my hands  
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,  
to upright men upright,

26 Pure to pure, from pure thou keepest  
unto the froward wight.  
27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,  
in grief that law do lies:  
But wilt bring down the countenance  
of them whose looks are high.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright:  
The Lord my God will also make  
my darkness to be light.  
29 By thee through troops of men I  
and them did from hell break,  
And, by my God, assisting me,  
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfected is his way  
the Lord his word is true:  
He is a buckler to all who  
who do on him confide.  
31 Who is the Lord's God? but He  
who is a rock and stay:  
32 It's God that girdeth me with strength,  
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,  
for the high places:  
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine  
brake bowes of steel in pieces.  
35 The shield of thy salvation  
thou didst on me bestow:  
Thy right hand held me up, and great  
thy kindness made me grow.

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast  
enlarged under me:  
That I go safely, and my feet  
are kept from sliding free.  
37 Mine enemies I pursued have,  
and did them over-take:  
Nor did I turn again, till I  
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise,  
they at my feet did fall.  
39 Thou girded me with strength for  
my foes thou broughtst down all.  
40 And thou hast given to me the necks  
of all mine enemies:  
That I might them destroy and slay  
who did against me rise.

41 They cried out, but there was none  
that would or could them save:  
Yea, They did cry unto the Lord,  
but he no answer gave.  
42 Then did I bear them small, as dust  
before the wind that flies:  
And I did cast them out like dirt  
upon the street that lies.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples,  
and heathens head to be:  
A people whom I have not known  
shall service do to me:  
44 At hearing they shall me obey,  
to me they shall submit.  
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,  
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock; the God  
of my health praised be:  
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues  
the people under me.  
48 He saves me from mine enemies;  
yea, thou hast lifted me  
Above my foes: and from the man  
of violence set me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks,  
the heathen folk among:  
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will  
sing praises in a song.  
50 He great deliverance gives his king,  
he mercy doth extend  
To David, his anointed one,  
and his seed without end.

PSALM XIX.

The heav'n's Gods glory do declare;  
the skies his hand-works preach.  
2 Day utters speech to day, and night  
to night, doth knowledge teach.  
3 There is no speech nor tongue to which  
their voice doth not extend.  
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,  
their words to the world's end.

In them he set the sun a tent,  
5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes  
From his chamber, as a strong man doth  
to his place, rejoicing  
6 From his bed he is going forth  
circling to do his gain:  
And there is nothing from his heat  
that hidden dost remain.

7 God's law is perfect, and converts  
the soul's sin that lies.  
God's testimony is most sure,  
and doth the simple wife  
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,  
and do rejoice the heart:  
The Lord's command is pure, and doth  
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,  
and doth endure for evermore:  
The judgments of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.  
10 They more precious are than gold,  
to be desired are:  
Then honey, from the honey-comb,  
that doth drop, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy service want,  
how he his life should spend:  
A great reward provided is  
for them that keep the same.  
12 Who can his crown understand?  
O cleanse thou mine unclean:  
13 From secret sin, O Lord, I pray,  
from all iniquities keep me.

And do not suffer them to have  
dominion over me:  
Then righteous and innocent  
I from much sin shall be.  
14 The words which from my mouth  
proceed,  
the thoughts that from my heart  
I send, O Lord, for thy mercy's sake,  
and my redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day  
when trouble he doth send,  
And let the Name of Jacobs God  
thee from all ill defend.  
2 O let him help thee from above,  
out of his sanctuary,  
From Zion his own holy hill,  
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,  
accept thy sacrifice:  
4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfil  
thy thoughts and counsel wise.  
5 In thy salvation we will joy  
in Our God's name we will  
Display our banners: and the Lord  
thy prayers all fulfil.

6 Now know I, God his King doth save,  
he from his holy heaven  
Will hear him, with the saving strength  
by his own right hand given.  
7 In chariots some put confidence,  
some horses trust upon:  
But we remember will the Name  
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they  
are bowed down, and fall:  
Deliver Lord, and let the King  
us hear, when we do call.

PSALM XXI.

The King in thy great strength, O  
shall very joyful be, (Lord,  
In thy salvation rejoice,  
how vehemently shall he!  
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him,  
all that his heart would have  
And thou from him didst not withhold  
what ere his lips did crave:

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st  
of goodnefs manifold,  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of purest gold.  
4 When he desired life of thee,  
thou life to him didst give:  
Ev'n such a length of days, that he  
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee  
his glory is made great:  
Honour and comely Majesty  
thou hast upon him set.  
6 Because that thou for evermore  
most blessed hast him made,  
And thou hast with thy countenance  
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the King upon the Lord  
his confidence doth lay,  
And through the grace of the most high  
shall not be mov'd away.  
8 Thy hand shall all those men  
that enemies are to thee.  
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those  
of thee that hate thee be.

9 Like a fire, O Lord, thou shalt thou  
when kindled in thine ire:  
God shall them follow in his wrath,  
and burn them like a fire.  
10 Thou shalt break from earth those  
their feet men from among:  
11 They, beyond the stream, shall  
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou shalt therefore break them in pieces  
when thou shalt be at peace:  
Upon thy things, made ready all  
to fly against their face.  
13 Thy great power and strength,  
O be thou exalted high:  
So shall we sing with joy for thee,  
thy power praise shall we.

PSALM XXII.  
MY God, my God, why hast thou me  
forlaken? why so far?  
Art thou from helping me, and from  
my words that roaring are?  
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,  
yet am not heard by thee:  
And in the season of the night  
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost  
inhabit in the praise:  
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd  
and thou didst them release:  
5 When unto thee they cry and cry,  
to them deliverance came:  
Because they put their trust in thee,  
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,  
and as no man am prized:  
Reproach of men I am, and by  
the people am despised.  
7 All that see me scorn me to scorn,  
shoot out the lip do they:  
They nod and shake their heads at me,  
and mocking, thus do say,

8 This man did trust in God, that he  
would free him by his might:  
Let him deliver him, since he  
had in him such delight.  
9 But thou art he out of the womb  
that didst me safely take,  
When I was on my mothers breasts  
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,  
ev'n from the womb till now,  
And from my mothers belly, Lord,  
my God and guide art thou.  
11 Be not far off, for grief is near,  
and none to help is found.  
12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls  
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they open'd wide on  
upon me gape did they (me,  
Like to a Lion ravening,  
and roaring for his prey.  
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones  
all out of joint do part:  
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,  
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dried:  
my tongue it cleaveth fast  
Unto my jaws: and to the dust  
of death thou brought me fast.  
16 For dogs have compass'd me about:  
the wicked, that did meet  
In their assembly, me inclos'd,  
they pierce d my hands and feet.



17 I all my bones may tell; they do upon me look and stare.  
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast, and cloaths among them share.  
19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength; haste to give help to me.  
20 From sword my soul, from power of my darling fet thou free.

21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth do thou me shield and save:  
For from the horns of Unicorns, an ear to me thou gave.  
22 I will shew forth thy Name unto those that my brethren are:  
Amidst the congregation thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him feare; him glorify, all ye  
The seed of Jacob; fear him all that Isra'ls children be.  
24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd the afflicted misery,  
Nor from him hid his face, but heard when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great my praise shall be of thee:  
My vows before them that him fear, shall be perform'd by me.  
26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd, the Lord shall praise shall give  
Unto the Lord, that do him seek; your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall and turn the Lord unto;  
All kindreds of the nations to him shall homage do.  
28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord doth appertain as his:  
Like life among the nations the Governour he is.

29 Earths far ones ear and worship shall all who to dust descend  
Shall bow to him: none of them can his soul from death defend.  
30 A seed shall service do to him, Unto the Lord it shall  
Be for a generation reckoned in ages all.

31 They shall come and they shall declare his truth and righteousness,  
Unto a people yet unborn, and that he hath done this.

## P S A L. XXIII.

**T**he Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want:  
He makes me down to lie (wants) in pastures green:  
He leadeth me the quiet waters by.  
3 My soul he doth restore again and me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark yet will I fear none ill;  
Forthou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.  
5 My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes:  
My head thou dost with oyl anoint, and my cup overflow's.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me;  
And in Gods house for evermore my dwelling place shall be.

## P S A L. XXIV.

**T**he earth belongs unto the Lord, and all that it contains:  
The world that is inhabited, and all that there remains.  
2 For the foundations thereof he on the seas did lay,  
And he hath established upon the floods stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend into the hill of God?  
One who within his holy place shall have a firm abode?  
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is and unto vanity

Who hath not lifted up his soul, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th' Eternal shall receive the blessing him upon,  
And righteousness ev'n from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation that after him enquire,  
O Jacob, who do seek thy face with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high, ye doors that lift for ay,  
Belifted up, that to the King of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King? the mighty Lord is this,  
By'n that is Israel, that great in might, and strong in battle is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors, doors that do lift for ay  
Belifted up, that to the King of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King of glory? Who is this?  
The Lord of hosts, and none but he, the King of glory is.

## P S A L. XXV.

**T**o thee I lift my soul, O Lord I trust in thee,  
My God, let me not be ashamed, nor foes triumph o'er me.  
3 Let none that wait on thee be put to shame at all;  
But those that without cause transgress, let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord, thy paths, O teach thou me  
And do thou lead me in thy truth, therein my teacher be;  
Forthou art God that dost to me salvation send.  
And I upon thee, all the day expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord, I pray thee to remember,  
And loving kindnesses, for they have been of old for ever.  
7 My sins and faults of youth do thou, O Lord, forget,  
After thy mercy think on me, and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is; the way he'll sinners show.  
9 The meek in judgment he will guide, and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord are truth and mercy sure  
To those that do his covenant keep, and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord, I thee intreat  
To pardon mine iniquity, for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears the Lord, and doth him serve?  
Him shall he teach the way that he shall chuse and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, and his posterity  
Shall flourish still, and of the earth inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him is the secret of the Lord:  
The knowledge of his covenant he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord continually are set;  
For it is he that shall bring forth my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face, and to me mercy show;  
Because that I am desolate, and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd; me from distress relieve.  
18 See mine affliction and my pain, and all my sins forgive,

19 Consider thou my foes because they many are,  
And it a cruel hatred is which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, do thou deliver me;  
And let me never be ashamed, because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth keep me, who thee attend.  
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel from all his troubles send.

## Another of the same.

**T**o thee I lift my soul, O Lord:  
2 My God, I trust in thee;  
Let me not be ashamed, let not my foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be that do on thee attend;  
Affirmed let them be, O Lord, who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy ways;  
5 Lead me in truth, teach me, (paths) For of my safety thou art God,  
all day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies that most tender are, do thou, O Lord, remember,  
And loving kindnesses; for they have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth, nor sins remembered be,  
In mercy, for thy goodness sake, O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious, He upright is also:  
He therefore sinners will instruct in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide in judgment just alway:  
To meek and poor afflicted ones he'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our are truth and mercy sure;  
To such as keep his covenant, and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord, I humbly thee intreat  
To pardon mine iniquity: for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he the way that he shall chuse: (teach)  
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed the earth as heirs shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with such as do fear his Name;  
And he his holy covenant will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes continually are set:  
For he it is that shall bring forth my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God, have mercy me upon:  
Because I solitary am, and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart, me from distress relieve.  
18 See mine affliction, and my pain, and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies, because they many are;  
And it a cruel hatred is, which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God, do thou deliver me;  
Let me not be ashamed, for I do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth keep me, who thee attend:  
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel from all his troubles send.

## P S A L. XXVI.

**J**udge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd in mine integrity:  
I trusted also in the Lord, slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove; try heart and reins, O God.  
3 For thy love is before mine eyes, thy truths-paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not far, nor with dissemblers gone.  
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate; to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord, I'll wash and purify:  
So to thine holy altar go and compass it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving, may publish and declare,  
And tell of all thy mighty works, that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house, Lord, I have loved well:  
Yea, in that place I do delight where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul, and such as blood would spill:  
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right corrupting bribes do fill.

11 But as for me, I will walk on in my integrity;  
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord, be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place doth stand with steadfastness;  
Within the congregations th'eternal I will bless.

## P S A L. XXVII.

**T**he Lord's my light, and saving health,  
who shall make me dismay'd?  
My lifes-strength is the Lord, of whom then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes, most wicked persons all,  
To eat my flesh against me rose, they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp, my heart yet fearless is;  
Though war against me rise, I will be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desire, and will seek to obtain,  
That all days of my life I may within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord behold may and admire,  
And that I in his holy place may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, me hide in evil days;  
In secret of his tent me hide, and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time mine head shall lifted be  
Above all those that be my foes, and round encompass me:

Therefore into his tabernacle I'll sacrifice bring  
Of joyfulness, I'll sing; yea, I'll sing, to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice, when I do cry to thee:  
Upon me also mercy have, and do thou answer me.

8 When thou did'st say, Seek ye my face, then unto thee reply  
Thus did my heart, above all things, thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face, put not away from thee  
Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast an helper been to me:

O God of my salvation, leave me not, nor forsake:  
10 Though mine my parents both should the Lord will me up-take.

11 O Lord instruct me in thy way, to me a leader be,  
In a plain path, because of those that hatred bear to me:

12 Give me not to mine enemies will, for witnesses that I, Against



Against me risen are, and such  
as breath out cruelty.

13 I fainted bad unless that I  
believed had to see  
The Lords own goodness in the land  
of them that living be.  
14 Wait on the Lord and he shall strong,  
and he shall strength afford  
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,  
I say, upon the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

**T**O thee I'll cry, O Lord, my God,  
hold not thy peace to me;  
Lest like those that to pit descend  
I by thy silence be.  
2 The voice hear of my humble pray  
when unto thee I cry;  
When to thy holy Oracle  
I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away,  
that work iniquity;  
That speak peace to their friends, while in  
their hearts doth mischief lie.  
4 Give them according to their deeds,  
and illa endow'd;  
And, as their hands work deserve,  
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, nor them destroy  
who would not use his law;  
The Lords own words shall regard  
the doing of his hand.  
6 For ever blessed be the Lord;  
for graciously he heard  
The voice of my petitions,  
and prayer did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my  
up, whom did I rely (heart)  
And I am helped; hence my heart  
doth exulting lie.  
And with my song, I'll him praise;  
8 Their strength he doth alone;  
He also is the saving strength  
of his anointed One.

9 O thine O' people do thou save,  
blest thine inheritance:  
Them also do thou feed, and them  
for evermore advance.

PSALM XXIX.

**G**ive ye unto the Lord, ye sons  
that of the mighty be;  
All strength and glory to the Lord,  
with cheerfulness give ye.  
2 Unto the Lord the glory give  
that to his Name is due;  
And in the beauty of his line's  
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is,  
the God of Majesty  
Doth thunder, and on multitudes  
of waters sitteth He.  
A pow'ful voice it is that comes  
out from the Lord most high;  
The voice of that great Lord is full  
of glorious Majesty.

4 The voice of the Eternal doth  
sunder cedars tear;  
5 God the Lord doth cedars break  
that Lebanon doth bear.  
He makes them like a calf to skip:  
ev'n that great Lebanon,  
like to a young unicorn  
the mountain Sirion.

6 Gods voice divides the flames of fire;  
7 The desert it doth smite;  
8 The Lord doth make the wilderness  
of Kadesh all to quake.  
9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to  
make the forests bare: (calve;  
10 In his Temple every one  
his glory doth declare.

11 The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord  
is King, and ever shall.  
12 The Lord will give his people strength,  
and with peace blest them all.

PSALM XXX.

**L**ord, I will thee extol, for thou  
hast lifted me on high;  
And over me thou hast rejoiced,  
mad'st not mine enemy.  
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,  
I in distress to thee  
With loud cry lifted up my voice;  
and thou hast heard me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast not  
and thou hast not  
That I should be brought down  
alive thou didst  
4 O Lord, my soul thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not

5 For, but a moment is his wrath;  
but in his favour lies  
6 O Lord, my soul thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not

7 But when that thou, O glorious God,  
didst hide thy face from me,  
Then quickly was my proud heart  
turn'd into misery.  
8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry  
I lifted up my voice;  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not

9 What profit is there in my blood,  
when I go down to pit?  
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?  
thy truth declare shall it?  
10 Hear Lord, have mercy, help me,  
11 Thou art my strength and shield (Lord,  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not

12 And thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not

PSALM XXXI.

**I**n thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
tham'd I'll never be;  
According to thy righteousness,  
do thou deliver me.  
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed  
send me deliverance  
To save me, my strong rock be thou,  
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee  
I for my fortress take;  
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,  
ev'n for thine own Names sake.  
4 And such thou art my strength, therefore  
pull me out of the net,  
Which they in subtilty for me  
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit  
my spirit, for thou art he,  
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,  
that hast redeemed me.  
6 Those that do lying vanities  
regard, I have abhor'd;  
But as for me, my confidence  
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:  
for thou my misery's  
Considered hast, thou hast my soul,  
known in adversities:  
8 And thou hast not  
within the enemies hand;  
And by thee have my feet been made  
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon thy mercy have,  
for trouble is on me:  
My eye, my belly, and my soul  
with grief consumed be.  
10 Because my life with grief is spent,  
my years with sighs and groans:  
My strength doth fail; and for my sin  
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,  
and to my friends a fear:

And specially reproach of those  
that were my neighbours;  
When they were angry with me, and  
from me fled;  
12 As mine enemy when dead,  
I'm like to them now.

13 For I have heard many heard,  
and thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust  
upon thee I did lay:  
And I to thee, thou art my God,  
did confidently say.

15 For mine enemies are wholly in thine hand,  
and thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not

16 And thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not  
And thou hast not

17 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,  
for he hath magnifi'd  
His wonders to us, within  
every fortifi'd.  
22 For from thine ever out I am,  
(In my haste had said)  
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee  
with cries, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints;  
because the Lord doth guard  
The faithful, and he plentifully  
proud doers doth reward.  
24 Be of good courage, and He strength  
unto your heart shall send,  
All ye whose hope and confidence  
doth on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

**B**less'd is the man, to whom  
is freely pardoned  
All the transgression he hath done,  
whose sin is covered.  
2 Bless'd is the man, to whom the Lord  
imparteth not his sin:  
And in whose spirit there is no guile  
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,  
and silent was my tongue,  
My bones then waxed old, because  
I roared all day long.  
4 For, upon me both day and night  
thine hand did heavily lay,  
So that my moisture turned is  
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee  
my sin acknowledged:  
And likewise mine iniquity  
I have not covered:  
I will confess unto the Lord  
my trespasses said I;  
And of my sin thou freely didst  
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this shall every godly one  
his prayer make to thee,  
In such a time he shall thee seek,  
as found thou mayest be.  
Surely when floods of waters great  
do swell up to the brim,  
They shall not overwhelm his soul,  
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt  
from trouble keep me free;  
Thou with songs of deliverance  
about shall compass me.  
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach  
the way that thou shalt go.  
And, with mine eye upon thee set  
I will direction show.

9 Thou beest like the horse or mule  
which do not understand:  
Wherefore thou, when they come near to  
a battle must command. (thee,  
10 Unto the man that wicked is  
his sorrows shall abound:  
But him that trusteth in the Lord,  
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad;  
in him do ye rejoice:  
12 All ye that are upright are in heart  
for joy lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

1 **B**less'd are they in the Lord rejoice;  
in him do ye rejoice;  
2 Praise God with harp, and unto him,  
sing ye with organ.  
Upon a ten-stringed instrument  
make ye sweet melody.

3 And ye shall sing him, and play  
unto him with skillfully:  
4 For the word of the Lord, all his works  
are true and right.  
5 The Lord is true and to righteousness  
he is faithful:  
6 The Lord is true and to righteousness  
he is faithful:

7 The Lord is true and to righteousness  
he is faithful:  
8 The Lord is true and to righteousness  
he is faithful:  
9 The Lord is true and to righteousness  
he is faithful:

10 Let earth, and all that live therein,  
with reverence fear the Lord:  
Let all the worlds inhabitants  
dread him with one accord.  
11 For He did speak the word; and done  
it was, without delay;  
Established it firmly stood  
what ever he did say.

12 God doth the counsel bring to nought  
which heathen folk do take:  
And what the people do devise  
of none effect doth make.  
13 O! but the counsel of the Lord,  
doth stand for ever sure,  
And of his heart the purposes  
from age to age endure.

14 That nation blessed is, whose God  
Jehovah is: and those  
A blessed people are, whom for  
his heritage he chose.  
15 The Lord from heav'n sees and be-  
all sons of men full well. (holds  
16 He views all from his dwelling place  
that in the earth do dwell.

17 He forms their hearts alike: and all  
their doings he observes.  
18 Great hosts have not a King: much  
strength  
no mighty man preserves.  
19 An horse for preservation  
is a deceitful thing:  
And by the greatness of his strength  
can no deliverance bring.

20 Behold on those that do him fear  
the Lord doth set his eye:  
Ev'n those who on his mercy do  
with confidence rely.  
21 From death to free their soul, in death  
life unto them to yield.  
22 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,  
he is our help and shield.



21. Sith in his holy Name we trust,  
our hearts shall joyful be.  
22. Lord, let thy mercy be on us,  
as we do hope in thee.

## P S A L. XXXIV.

**G**od will I bless all times: his praise  
my mouth shall still express.  
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek  
shall hear with joyfulness.  
3 Extol the Lord with me, let us  
exalt his name together.  
4 I fought the Lord, he heard and did  
me from all fears deliver.  
5 They look'd to him, and lightned were,  
not shamed were their faces.  
6 This poor man cri'd, God heard, and  
him from all his distresses.  
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,  
and round encompasseth  
All those about that do him fear,  
and them delivereth.  
8 O taste and see, that God is good:  
who trusts in him is blest.  
9 Fear God his saints: and let his fear  
shall be with want of need.  
10 The lions young may hungry be,  
and they may lack their food:  
But they, that truly seek the Lord,  
shall not lack any good.  
11 O children, hither do ye come,  
and unto me give ear:  
I shall you teach to understand  
how ye the Lord should fear.  
12 What man is he that life desires,  
to see good would live long?  
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,  
and from ill words thy tongue.  
14 Depart from ill, do good; seek peace,  
pursue it earnestly.  
15 God's eyes are on the just: his ears  
are open to their cry.  
16 The face of God is set against  
those that do wickedly;  
That he may quite out from the earth  
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,  
he unto them gives ear;  
And they, out of their troubles all  
by him delivered are.  
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them  
that be of broken spirit,  
To them he safely doth afford,  
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just  
in number many be:  
But yet at length, out of them all  
the Lord doth set them free.  
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,  
what ever can befall:  
That not so much as one of them  
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste  
shall be, who hate the just.  
22 The Lord redeems his servants souls,  
none perish that him trust.

## P S A L. XXXV.

**L**ead, Lord, with those that plead, &  
with those that fight with me, (fight  
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,  
stand up mine help to be.  
3 Draw also out the spear and do  
against them stop the way,  
That me pursue: unto my soul,  
I'm thy salvation, say.  
4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,  
that for my soul have fought:  
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,  
and to confusion brought.  
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,  
that flies before the wind:  
And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way,  
and let it slippery prove,  
And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them from above.

7 For, without cause have they for me  
their necks hid in a pit:  
They also have without a cause  
for my soul sought to slay.

8 Let ruine seize him unawares,  
his net he hid withall  
Himself he catcheth, and in the same  
destruction let him fall.  
9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad  
in his salvation be.  
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,  
who is like unto thee?

Which dost the poor set free from him  
that is for him too strong,  
The poor and needy from the man  
that spoils and doth him wrong.  
11 False witnesses rose, I saw my change  
things I not knew they said.  
12 They, at the spoiling of my soul,  
me ill for good repaid.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,  
in sackcloth I did mourn;  
My bones did fast, my prayer  
into my bosom turn'd.  
14 My fast I did behave, as he  
had been my friend, or brother:  
I heavily bow'd down, as one  
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But as my trouble they enjoy'd,  
gathering themselves together,  
Yea, Abimelech, together did  
themselves against me gather.  
I knew it not, they did me tear,  
and I would not be.  
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts  
they gnash their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from  
destructions they intend (those  
Rescue my soul, from lions young  
my darling do defend.  
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
within the assembly great;  
And where much people gathered are  
my praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies  
proudly rejoice over me:  
Nor, who me hate without a cause,  
let them wink with the eye.  
20 For peace they do not speak at all:  
but crafty plots prepare  
Against all those within the land  
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they gain'd me  
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (said  
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy  
Lord, be not far from me. (peace,  
23 Stir up thyself, wake, that thou may'st  
judgment to me afford;  
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art  
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge,  
after thy righteousness;  
And let them not their joy gainst me  
triumphantly express.  
25 Nor let them say within their hearts  
ah, we would have it thus;  
Nor suffer them to say, that he  
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all  
that at my hurt are glad:  
Let those against me that do boast,  
with shame and scorn be clad.  
27 Let them that love my righteous cause  
be glad, shout, and not cease  
To say, the Lord be magnify'd,  
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be  
declared by my tongue,  
The praises that belong to thee  
shall speak it all day long.

## P S A L. XXXVI.

**T**he wicked mans transgression  
within my heart thus says,  
Undoubtedly the fear of God  
is not before his eyes.  
2 Because himself he flattereth  
in his own blinded eye,

Until the hateful acts be found  
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are  
fraud and iniquity:  
He to be wise, and to do good,  
he doth himself deny.  
4 He refuseth, lying on his bed,  
murmuringly doth plot,  
He set himself in ways not good;  
ill he doth great not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;  
thy truth is in the cloud;  
6 Thy justice is as morning great;  
thy righteousness as the day.  
7 How precious is thy grace!  
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings  
men seek thee: and shall place.

8 They with the fancies of thy house  
shall be well furnish'd:  
From rivers of thy pleasure, they  
will drink to them prov'd.  
9 Because of life the fountain pure  
remains alone with thee,  
And in that pure light of thine  
we clearly sight shall see.

10 Thy loving kindness unto them  
continues that know,  
And still on men upright in heart  
thy righteousness bestow.  
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride  
come, and against me stand:  
And let me not removed be,  
Lord, by the wicked hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,  
that work iniquities:  
Cast down they are, and never shall  
be able to arise.

## P S A L. XXXVII.

**F**or evil does fret thou not  
thyself unequally,  
Nor do thou envy bear to those  
that work iniquity.  
2 For, ev'n like unto the grass,  
soon be cut down shall they,  
And like the green and tender herb,  
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,  
and be thou doing good:  
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,  
and verily have food.  
4 Delight thyself in God, he'll give  
thine hearts desire to thee.  
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,  
it bring to pass shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall  
thy righteousness display.  
And he thy judgment shall bring forth  
like noon-tide of the day.  
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently  
wait for him: do not fret  
For him, who prospering in his way,  
success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath  
see thou forsake also:  
Fret not thyself in any wife,  
that evil thou should'st do.  
9 For, those that evil doers are,  
shall be cut off and fall:  
But those that wait upon the Lord,  
the earth inherit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then  
the wicked shall not be:  
His place thou shalt consider well,  
but thou shalt not see.  
11 But, by inheritance, the earth  
the meek ones shall possess:  
They also shall delight themselves  
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,  
and at him whets his teeth.  
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because  
his day he coming seeth.  
14 The wicked have drawn out the  
and bent their bow, to slay (sword,  
The poor and needy, and to kill  
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword, which they  
shall enter their own heart,  
Their bows, which they have bent  
and into pieces part.  
16 A little that a just man hath,  
is more, and better far  
Than is the wealth of many such  
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be,  
but God the just sustains.  
18 God knows the just man's day,  
their heritage remains.  
19 They shall not be ashamed, when  
the evil time doth see:  
And when the days of famine are,  
they satisfied shall be.

20 But wicked men, and false,  
as fast as lambs decay,  
They shall consume; yea,  
they shall consume away.  
21 The wicked knows, but  
again he doth not pare  
Whereas the righteous mercy  
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of  
the earth inherit shall,  
And they that sow in tears  
shall be gathered in.  
23 A good man's seed shall  
be sown in tears:  
And in the year wherein he  
he greatly shall delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall  
he be cast down with safety:  
Because the Lord with his  
upholds him mightily.  
25 I have been young and now  
yet have I never seen  
The just man left, nor shall  
for bread have he been seen.

26 He's ever merciful, and  
his seed is blest forever:  
27 Depart from evil, and do  
and dwell in peace more.  
28 For God loves judgement,  
leaves not in any case.  
They are kept ever, but out  
shall be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shall the land  
and ever in it dwell.  
30 The just man's mouth doth  
his tongue doth judgment tell.  
31 In his heart the Law is of his God,  
his steps slide not away.  
32 The wicked man doth waste  
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,  
nor leave him in his hands.  
The righteous will he not condemn,  
when he in judgment stands.  
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his  
and thee exalt shall be,  
Th'earth to inherit, when  
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I saw the wicked great in power,  
spread like a green bay-tree:  
36 He pass'd, yea, was not, him  
but found he could not be.  
37 Mark thou the perfect, and  
the man of uprightness:  
Because that surely of this man  
the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgress  
shall be destroy'd together:  
The latter end of wicked men  
shall be cut off for ever.  
39 But the salvation of the just  
is from the Lord above:  
He, in the time of their distress,  
their stay and strength doth prove.

40 The Lord shall help, and  
he shall them free and save  
From wicked men; because  
their confidence they have.

## P S A L. XXXVIII.

**I**n thy great indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not



Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand  
in thy displeasure hot.  
For in me fast thine atrows stick,  
thine hand doth press me fore.  
And in my flesh there is no health  
nor foundness any more.

This grief I have because thy wrath  
is forth against me gone:  
and in my bones there is no rest,  
for sin that I have done.  
Because I rose up above mine head,  
my great transgressions be:  
and, as a weighty burden, they  
too heavy are for me.

My wounds do stink, and are corrupt:  
my folly makes it so:  
I troubled am, and much bow'd down,  
all day I mourning go.  
For a discomfite that loathsome is,  
so fills my loins with pain,  
as in my work and watch I still  
no foundness can remain.

So feeble and infirm am I,  
and broken am so fore,  
that through disquiet of my heart,  
I have been made to roar.  
O Lord, all that I do desire,  
is still before thine eye:  
of my heart the secret groans  
not hidden are from thee.

My heart doth pant incessantly,  
my strength doth quite decay:  
for mine eyes, their wonted light  
is from me gone away.  
My loves and my friends do stand  
at distance from my sore:  
and those do stand aloof that were  
my kinsmen, and kind before.

Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:  
who seek to do me wrong  
things mischievous, and deceits,  
imagine all day long.  
But, as one deaf that heareth not,  
I suffered all to pass:  
as dumb a man did become,  
whose mouth not opened was.

As one that hears not, in whose mouth  
are no reproofs at all.  
For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,  
thou'lt hear me when I call.  
For I said, hear me, lest they should  
joyce o'er me with pride:  
lov' me magnify themselves,  
when as my foot doth slide.

For, I am near to halt, my grief  
is still before mine eye.  
For I declare my sin, and grief  
and mine iniquity.  
But yet mine enemies lively are,  
and strong are they beside:  
they that hate me wrongfully,  
are greatly multipl'd.

And, they for good that render ill,  
enemies me withstood:  
ev'n for this, because that I  
follow what is good.  
For sake me not, O Lord, my God,  
from me never be.  
O Lord, how my salvation art,  
to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

And, I will look to my ways,  
lest with my tongue I sin:  
of wicked men my mouth  
no bridle I'll keep in.  
With silence, I as dumb became,  
and my fell restrain  
speaking good, but then the more  
waxed was my pain.

My heart within me waxed hot,  
while I musing was,  
and did burn: and from my tongue  
words I did let pass:  
and end and measure of my days  
thou, unto me show  
the same: that I thereby  
truly well may know.

Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth  
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st  
As nothing, sure each man at best  
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure each man walks in a vain show,  
they vex themselves in vain:  
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know  
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?  
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,  
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,  
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me by the blow  
of thine hand I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct  
man, for iniquity,  
Thou wastest his beauty like a moth:  
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears  
and prayers not silent be:

I sojourn as my fathers all,  
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare me, that I my strength  
recover may again,  
Before from hence I do depart,  
and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

I waited for the Lord, my God,  
and patiently did bear:

At length to me he did incline  
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,  
and from the miry clay,

And on a rock he for my feet  
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,  
our God to magnify:

Many shall see it, and shall fear,  
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust  
upon the Lord relies:

Respecting not the proud, nor such  
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are  
the wonders thou hast done:

Thy gracious thoughts to us ward, far  
above all thoughts, are gone:

In order none can reckon them  
to thee: if them declare,  
And speak of them I would, they mo  
then can be numbered are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering  
didst thou at all desire,

Mine ears thou bor'd: for offering thou  
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my  
I come, behold and see: (words,

Within the volumn of thy Book,  
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,  
O thou my God that art:

Yea, that most holy Law of thine  
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great  
I righteousness did preach:

Lo, thou dost know, O Lord that I  
refrain'd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart  
conceal thy righteousness:

I thy salvation have declar'd,  
and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy kindness, which most loving is,  
conceal'd have not I.

Not from the congregation great  
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
O do thou not restrain:

Thy loving kindness and thy truth  
let them me still maintain.

12 Forills, pastreckning, compasme,  
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have,  
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more then hairs are on mine head,  
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:  
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all  
that seek my soul to kill:

Yea, let them backward driven be,  
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,  
confounded let them be,

That in this manner scoffing say,  
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,  
who seeking thee abide:

Who thy salvation love, say still  
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord  
of me a case doth take:

Thou art my help and Saviour,  
my God, no rarying make.

PSALM XLI.

Blessed is he that wisely doth  
the poor man's case consider:

For, when the time of trouble is,  
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep, yea, save alive,  
on earth he blest shall live:

And to his enemies desire,  
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he doth  
of languishing doth move:

And in his sickness sore, O Lord,  
thou'lt all his bed restore.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend  
thy mercy unto me,

O do thou heal my soul, for why  
I have offend'd thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,  
of me do evil say:

When shall he die that to his name  
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks  
vain words, but then his heart

Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,  
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,  
gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief say they, cleaves fast to him,  
hell's fire, and shall not rise.

9 Yea, even unto a familiar friend,  
on whom I did rely:

Who are my bread, ev'n he his heel  
against me lifted high.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,  
and up again me raise,

That I may justly them requite  
according to their ways.

11 By this I know, that certainly  
I favoured am by thee:

Because my hateful enemy  
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st  
in mine infirmity:

And me before my countenance  
thou'lt set continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,  
be blest for ever then,

From age to age eternally.  
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XLII.

Like as the hart for water brooks  
in thirst doth pant and pray:

So pants my longing soul, O God,  
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,  
doth thirst, when shall I hear

unto thy countenance approach,  
and in God's sight appear.

3 My tears have unto me been meat,  
both in the night and day:

While unto me continually  
where is thy God, they say?

4 My soul is poured out unto me,  
when I think upon

Because that, with the multitude  
I heretofore had gone:

With them into God's house I went,  
with voice of joy and praise.

(R)

Yea, with the multitude, that kept  
the solemn holy days.

5 O wily art thou cast down my soul?  
why in me dost thou find?

Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,  
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:  
thou therefore must I will

From Jordan land, the Hermonites,  
and ev'n from Mizraim.

7 At the noise of thy waterspouts,  
deep unto deep doth call:

Thy breaking waves pass over me,  
yea, and the billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord  
command will in the day,

His songs with me by night, to God,  
by whom I live, I pray.

9 And I will say to God, my rock,  
why me forget'st thou so?

Why for my foes oppression,  
thou mourning do I go?

10 It is as word within my bones,  
when my foes me upbraid:

Ever when I think, where is thy God,  
it's daily to me said.

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?  
why thou dost me oppress?

Art thou distressed in me?  
in God will hope and rest:

For thou shalt see thy foes all praise,  
when thou shalt see thy God.

Thou shalt see thy foes all praise,  
yea, mine eyes shall see his face.

PSALM XLIII.

Under me, O God, and plead my cause  
against my bloody nation:

From the unjust and crafty man,  
O be thou my salvation.

2 For, thou the God art of my strength,  
why should I thou me thee fro?

For thine enemies oppression,  
why dost thou mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth,  
let them be guides to me,

And bring me to thine holy Hill,  
ev'n where my dwellings be.

4 Then will I to God's altar go,  
to God my chiefest joy:

Yea, God my God, thy Name to praise,  
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?  
what should discourage thee?

And why, with vexing thoughts art thou  
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise  
good cause I yet shall have:

He of my countenance is the health,  
my God that doth me save.

PSALM XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,  
our fathers have us told,

What works thou in their days hadst  
ev'n in the days of old: (dost,

2 Thou didst drive the heathen out,  
and plant them in their place:

Thou didst smite the nations,  
but them thou didst not cease.

3 For neither got their sword the land,  
nor did their arm them save:

But thy right hand, arm, countenance,  
for them thou favours gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,  
deliverance command.

5 Through thee we shall push down our  
that do against us stand: (does,

We shall tread down our enemies,  
that are against us laid: (those

6 For as my bow I shall not trust,  
nor shall my sword me save:

But thou, O God, thou hast us sav'd,  
our help, our strength, our name.

7 In God we all the day do boast,  
and ever praise thy Name.

8 But now we are cast off by thee,  
and thou put'st us to shame:

And when our enemies do go forth,  
thou go'st, not with the same.

19 Thou



10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,  
faint hearted, to turn back:  
And they, who hate us, for themselves  
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:  
Among heathen cast we be.  
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,  
their price enrich'd not thee.  
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be  
unto our neighbours near;  
Derision and a scorn to them  
that round about us are.

14 A by word also thou do'st us  
among the heathen make:  
The people, in contempt and spite,  
at us their heads do shake.  
15 Before me my confusion  
continually abides;  
And of my basful countenance  
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,  
and speaketh blasphemy:  
By reason of th' avenging so,  
and cruel enemy.  
17 All this is come on us, yet we  
have not forgotten thee,  
Nor falsly in thy Covenant  
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not  
our steps no straying made: (turn'd;  
19 Though us thou break'st in dragons  
and coverest with death's shade, (place  
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stretch't  
to a strange god our hands;  
21 Shall not God search this out? for he  
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day;  
counted as slaughter sheep.  
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,  
awake, why dost thou sleep?  
24 O Wherefore hidest thou thy face?  
forget'st our case distressed,  
25 And our oppression? For our soul  
is to the dust down prest;

Our belly also on the earth  
fast cleaving hold doth take.  
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,  
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

## P S A L. XLV.

**M**Y heart brings forth a goodly thing;  
my works that I indite  
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen  
of one that swift doth write.  
2 Thou fairer art then sons of men:  
into thy lips is store  
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee  
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the Mighty One,  
thy sword gird on thy thigh:  
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,  
and with thy Majesty.  
4 For meekness, truth and righteousness,  
in state ride prosperously:  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,  
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts  
of th' enemies of the King;  
And under thy subjection  
the people down do bring.  
6 For ever and for ever is,  
O God, thy throne of might:  
The scepter of thy Kingdom is  
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill,  
for God, thy God Most High  
Above thy fellows hath, with th' oyl  
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,  
a smell thy garments had,  
Out of thy ivory palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable,  
Kings daughters were at hand:  
Upon thy right hand did, the queen,  
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,  
and do thine ear incline;

Likewise forget thy fathers house,  
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be  
thy beauty violently;  
Because he is thy Lord, do thou  
him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be  
with gifts and offerings great,  
Those of the people that are rich,  
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King  
all glorious is within;  
And, with embroideries of gold,  
her garments wrought have been.

14 She shall be brought unto the King,  
in robes with needle wrought;  
Her fellow-virgins following  
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness  
and mirth on every side, (great  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.

16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,  
thy child ren thou may'st take,  
And in all places of the earth  
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembered I will make  
through ages all to be;  
The people therefore evermore  
shall praises give to thee.

*Another of the same.*

**M**Y heart inditing is  
good matter in a song:  
I speak the things that I have made,  
which to the King belong:  
My tongue shall be as quick  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe,  
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,  
grace in thy lips doth flow:  
And therefore blessings evermore  
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,  
thou that art Most of Might:  
Appear in dreadful Majesty,  
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,  
ride prosperously in state:  
And thy right hand shall reach to thee  
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts  
that foes are to the King:  
Whereby into subjection  
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth  
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;  
for God, thy God Most High  
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl  
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirth and spices sweet  
a smell thy garments had:  
Out of thy ivory palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train  
Kings daughters waiting stand:  
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold  
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,  
incline, and give good ear;  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King  
shall then delightful be:  
And do thou humbly worship him  
because thy Lord is He.

12 The daughter then of Tyre  
therewith a gift shall be,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King  
all glorious is within;  
And with embroideries of gold  
her garments wrought have been.

14 She cometh to the King  
in robes with needle wrought:  
The virgins that do follow her  
shall unto thee be brought.  
15 They shall be brought with joy,  
and mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.

16 And in thy fathers stead  
thy children thou may'st take,  
And in all places of the earth  
them noble Princes make.

17 I will shew forth thy Name  
to generations all:  
Therefore thy people evermore  
to thee give praises shall.

## P S A L. XLVI.

**G**OD is our refuge, and our strength,  
in straits a present aid.  
2 Therefore although the earth remove  
we will not be afraid:

Though hills amid't the sea be cast,  
3 Though waters roaring make,  
And troubled be; yea, though the hills  
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad  
the City of our God:  
The holy place wherein the Lord  
Most High hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:  
nothing shall her remove;  
The Lord to her an helper will  
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,  
the Kingdoms moved were:  
The Lord God uttered his voice,  
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side  
doth constantly remain:  
The God of Jacob's our refuge,  
us safely to maintain.

8 Come and behold what wondrous  
works  
have by the Lord been wrought:  
Come see what desolations  
He on the earth hath brought.  
9 Unto the ends of all the earth  
war into peace he turns;  
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,  
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God,  
among the heathen I  
will be exalted, I on earth  
will be exalted high.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,  
is still upon our side;  
The God of Jacob our refuge  
for ever will abide.

## P S A L. XLVII.

**A**ll people clap your hands, to God  
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord Most High,  
great King, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us  
He surely shall subdue:  
And he shall make the nations  
under our feet to bowe.

4 The lot of our inheritance  
chose our for us shall he,  
Of Jacob whom he loved well,  
ev'n the excellency.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord  
with trumpets sounding high;

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing  
praise to our King sing ye. (praise,

7 For God is King of all the earth,  
with knowledge praise express:

8 God rules the nations, God sits on  
his throne of holiness.

9 The princes of the people are  
assembled willingly,

Ev'n of the God of Abraham  
they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend  
the earth are onely his:

They to the Lord belong, yea He  
exalted greatly is.

## P S A L. XLVIII.

**G**REAT is the Lord, and greatly He  
is to be praised still,  
Within the City of our God,  
upon his holy hill.  
2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,  
the joy of all the land:  
The City of the mighty King  
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,  
is for a refuge known:

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were  
together by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same,  
they wondering, would not stay:  
But, being troubled at the sight,  
they thence did hast away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them  
they were possess'd with fear:  
Their grief came like a woman's pain  
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish-ships with all wind  
8 As we have heard it told, (break  
So in the City of the Lord  
our eyes did it behold:

In our Gods City which his hand  
for ever stablish will.

9 We of thy loving kindness thought,  
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,  
through all the earth's thy praises  
And thy right hand, O Lord, shall  
of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are  
let Zion mount rejoyce;

Of Judah let the daughters all  
send forth a cheerful voice.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round,  
the high towers thereof tell,

13 Consider ye her palaces,  
and mark her bulwarks well,

That ye may tell posterity.

14 For this God doth abide  
Our God for evermore, He will  
ev'n unto death us guide.

## P S A L. XLIX.

**H**EAR this all people, and give ear  
all in the world that dwell:

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,  
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:  
My heart shall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline mine ear  
To parables; and on the harp  
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amid't those days that evil be  
why should I, fearing, doubt?

When of my heels th' iniquity  
shall compass me about.

6 Who e're they be that in their wealth  
their confidence do pitch,  
And boast themselves; because they  
become exceeding rich:

7 Yet none of these his brother can  
redeem by any way;

Nor can he unto God for him  
sufficient ransom pay;

8 (Their souls redemption precious is  
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,  
and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wisdom  
and brutish fools also  
Do perish, and their wealth, which  
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought  
and dwelling places shall  
Stand through all ages; they  
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man  
abide continually;

But passing hence, may be compared  
unto the beasts that dy.



13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is  
their wisdom, and their way,  
Yet their posterity approve  
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid  
and death shall them devour;  
And in the morning, upright men  
shall over them have pow'r:  
Their beauty from their dwelling shall  
consume within the grave.

15 But, from hell's hand God will me free,  
for he shall me receive.

16 Bethou not then afraid, when one  
enriched thou dost see,  
Nor when the glory of his house  
advanced is on high.

17 For he shall carry nothing hence,  
when death his days doth end;  
Nor shall his glory after him  
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless  
whilst he on earth did live,  
(And when thou to thy self dost well,  
men will thee praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shall go,  
they never shall see light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is  
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L L.

**T**He mighty God, the Lord  
hath spoken and did call  
The earth, from rising of the sun,  
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Zion hill,  
which of excellency  
And beauty the perfection is,  
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,  
keep silence shall not He;  
Before Him fire shall waste, great storms  
shall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear  
He from above shall call,  
And to the earth likewise, that He  
may judge His people all.

5 Together let my saints  
unto me gathered be,  
Those that by sacrifice have made  
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall  
his righteousness declare:  
Because the Lord himself is He  
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,  
speak will I from on high,  
Against thee, I will testify,  
God, ev'n thy God am I,

8 I, for thy sacrifice,  
no blame will on thee lay,  
Nor for burnt offerings, which to me  
thou offer'd'st every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,  
from house or fold of thine:  
10 For, beasts of forests, cattle all  
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high  
are all to me well known:  
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly  
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then if I hungry were,  
I would not tell it thee;  
Because the world, and fulness all  
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?  
or goats blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay  
thy vows to the most high.

15 And call upon me when  
in trouble thou shalt be;  
I will deliver thee, and thou  
my Name shalt glorify.

16 But to the wicked man  
God faith, my laws and truth  
Should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou  
my covenant in thy mouth? (take

And sith my words behind thy back  
thou casts, and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,  
with him thou didst consent:  
And with the vile adulterers  
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,  
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou sits and 'gainst thy brother  
thy mothers son dost shame. (speak'st;

21 Because I silence kept,  
while thou these things hast wrought;  
That I was altogether like  
thy self, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove,  
and set before thine eyes  
In order ranked thy misdeeds,  
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,  
this carefully consider;  
Left I in pieces tear you all,  
and none can you deliver.

23 Whoso doth offer praise,  
me glorifies, and I  
Will shew him Gods salvation;  
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

**T**He mighty God the Lord hath  
and call'd the earth upon, (spoke,  
Ev'n from the rising of the Sun,  
unto his going down.

2 From out of Zion, his own hill,  
where the perfection high  
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord  
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more  
be silent, but speak:  
Before him fire shall waste, great storms  
shall compass him about.

4 He, to the Heavens from above,  
and to the earth below  
Shall call, that he his judgment may  
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be  
unto me gathered,  
Those that by sacrifice with me  
a covenant have made.

6 And then the Heavens shall declare  
His righteousness abroad:  
Because the Lord himself doth come,  
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak:  
O Israel by name,  
Against thee I will testify,  
God ev'n thy God I am.

8 I for thy sacrifices few,  
reprove thee never will;  
Nor for burnt offerings to have been  
before me offered still.

9 I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats  
from house nor folds of thine:  
10 For, beasts of forests, cattle all  
on thousand hills, are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known,  
that mountains high do yeild,  
And I do challenge as mine own  
the wild beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not  
to thee for need complain;  
For earth, and all its fulness, doth  
to me of right pertain.

13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls  
take pleasure, dost thou think?  
Or, that I need to quench my thirst  
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,  
thanksgiving offer thou;  
To the most high perform thy word,  
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And, in the day of trouble great,  
see that thou call on me;  
I will deliver thee, and thou  
my Name shalt glorify.

16 But, God unto the wicked faith,  
why should'st thou mention make  
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in  
thy mouth my covenant take?

17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate  
all good instruction;  
And sith thou casts behind thy back,  
and slights my words each one.

18 When thou a thief didst see, then  
thou joynd with him in sin; (straight  
And, with the vile adulterers,  
thou hast partaker been.

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,  
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou sit'st, and 'gainst thy brother  
thy mothers son to shame. (speak'st;

21 These things thou wickedly hast done,  
and I have silent been;  
Thou thought'st that I was like thy self,  
and did approve thy sin:  
But I will sharply thee reprove,  
and I will order right  
Thy sins and thy transgressions  
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,  
ye that forget the Lord,  
Left I in pieces tear you all,  
when none can help afford.

23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:  
I will shew Gods salvation  
To him that ordereth aright  
his life and conversation.

P S A L LI.

**A**fter thy loving kindness, Lord,  
have mercy upon me:  
For thy compassions great, blot out  
all mine iniquity:

2 Me cleanse from sin, & thoroughly wash  
from mine iniquity:

3 For, my transgressions I confess,  
my sin I ever see.

4 'Gainst Thee, Thee only, have I sin'd,  
in thy sight done this ill;  
That, when thou speakest thou may be just,  
and clear in judging still.

5 Behold, I in iniquity  
was form'd the womb within;  
My mother also me conceiv'd  
in guiltiness and sin.

6 Behold, thou in the inward parts  
with truth delighted art;  
And wisdom thou shalt make me know  
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so;  
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall  
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of gladness, and of joyfulness  
make me to hear the voice;  
That so, these very bones which thou  
hast broken, may rejoice.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,  
thy face hide from my sin.

10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew  
a right sp'rit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take  
thy holy sp'rit away:

12 Restore me thy salvations joy;  
with thy free sp'rit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy ways unto  
those that transgressors be;  
And those that sinners are shall then  
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,  
me from blood guiltiness  
Set free: then shall my tongue aloud  
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee  
let them be opened;  
Then shall thy praises by my mouth  
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice  
else would I give it thee;  
Nor wilt thou with burnt offering  
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God  
a pleasing sacrifice:  
A broken, and a contrite heart;  
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindness and do good, O Lord,  
to Zion thine own hill; (B 2)

The walls of thy Jerusalem  
build up, of thy good will.

19 Then righteous offerings shall thee  
and offerings burnt, which they, (please  
With whole burnt offerings and with  
shall on thine altar lay. (calves

P S A L LII.

**W**hy dost thou boast, O mighty man,  
of mischief and of ill?  
The goodness of Almighty God  
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies  
deviseth subtilly,  
Like to a razor sharp, to cut,  
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more then good, and more then truth  
thou lovest to speak wrong:

4 Thou lovest all devouring words,  
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,  
remove thee, pluck thee out  
Quite from thy house, out of the land  
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear  
and laugh at him they shall:

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not  
make God his strength at all:  
But he, in his abundant wealth  
his confidence did place;  
And he took strength unto himself  
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God  
like to an olive green:  
My confidence for ever hath  
upon Gods mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,  
because thou hast done this:  
In thy Name will wait, for good  
before thy saints it is.

P S A L LIII.

**T**hat there is not a God, the fool  
doth in heart conclude:  
They are corrupt, their works are vile,  
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men  
from heav'n did cast his eyes,  
To see if any one there was  
that fought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are;  
they all are backward gone;  
And there is none that doeth good,  
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
That they my people eat as bread,  
and on God do not call?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid and stood  
with trembling all dismay'd,  
Whereas there was no cause at all  
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that thee besieg'd  
hath scattered all abroad;  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Zion come;  
when back the Lord shall bring  
His captives; Jacob shall rejoice,  
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L LIV.

**S**ave me, O God, by thy great Name,  
and judge me by thy strength:

2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear  
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me  
do up against me rise;  
Oppressors seek my soul, and God  
let not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,  
lo, therefore I am bold;  
He taketh part with every one  
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall  
mischief and ill repay;

for



O for thy truths sake cut them off,  
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee  
give with free willingness;  
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,  
with praise I will confess.  
7 For he hath me delivered  
from all adversities:  
And his desire mine eye hath seen  
upon mine enemies.

## P S A L. LV.

**L**ord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy  
from my intreating voice: (self  
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint  
I mourn and make a noise,  
3 Because of th' enemies voice, and for  
lewd mens oppression great;  
On me they cast iniquity,  
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,  
deaths terrors on me fall;  
5 On me comes trembling, fear & dread  
o'whelmed me withal.  
6 O that I like a dove had wings,  
said I, then would I flee  
Far hence, that I might find a place,  
where I in rest might be!

7 Lo, then far off I wander would  
and in the desert stay:  
8 From windy storm and tempest I  
would haste to scape away.  
9 O Lord on them destruction bring,  
and do their tongues divide:  
For in the city violence  
and strife I have espied:

10 They day and night upon the walls  
do go about it round:  
There mischief is, and sorrow there  
in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedness there is  
within her inward part;  
And from her streets deceitfulness  
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no fo that me reproach'd,  
then that endure I could;  
Nor hater that did gainst me boast:  
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou man, who mine equal guid  
and mine acquaintance wast,  
14 We joyn'd sweet counsels, to Gods  
in company we past. (house

15 Let death upon them seize, and down  
let them go quick to hell;  
For wickedness doth much abound  
among them where they dwell.  
16 I'll call on God, God will me save  
17 I'll pray and make a noise  
Evening, morning, and at noon;  
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,  
that it in peace might be;  
From battle that against me was,  
for many were with me.  
19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,  
of old who hath abode:  
Because they never changes have,  
therefore they fear not God.

20 Gainst those that were at peace with  
he hath put forth his hand: (him  
The covenant that he had made  
by breaking he prophan'd.  
21 More smooth then butter were his  
while in his heart was war: (words,  
His speeches were more soft then oyl,  
and yet draw swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,  
and he shall thee sustain;  
Yea, He shall lift the righteous than  
unmoved to remain.

23 And thou, O Lord, my God, those men  
in justice shall overthrow  
And in destruction bring them down:  
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful man  
shall not live with thee;  
But upon thee will confidence  
I will depend always.

## P S A L. LVI.

**S**how mercy, Lord, to me; for man  
would swallow me outright:  
He me oppresseth, while he doth  
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up  
that hate me spitefully;  
For they be many that do fight  
against me, O most high.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee:

4 In God I'll praise his word,  
I will not fear what flesh can do;  
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words, their  
gainst me are all for ill: (thoughts  
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my  
waiting my soul to kill. (steps

7 But shall they by iniquity  
escape thy judgment so?

O God, with indignation, down  
do thou the people throw.

8 My wanderings all what they have been  
thou know'st, their number took:  
Into thy bottle put my tears,  
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,  
I know't God is for me:

10 In God his word I'll praise, his word  
in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear  
what man can do to me:

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:  
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me  
my feet from falls keep free: (say'd  
To walk before God in the light  
of those that living be?

## P S A L. LVII.

**B**e merciful to me, O God,  
Thy mercy unto me  
Do thou extend, because my soul  
doth put her trust in thee.  
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings  
my refuge I will place,  
Until those bad calamities  
do wholly overpass.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend  
unto the Lord most high;

To God; who doth all things for me  
perform most perfectly.

3 From heav'n he shall send down, & me  
from his reproach defend  
That would devour me: God his truth  
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is;  
I fire-brands live among,

Mens sons, whose teeth are spears & darts,  
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high  
above the heav'ns, O God;

Let thou thy glory be advanc'd  
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net  
have laid, my steps to snare;

Into the pit, which they have dig'd  
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,  
O God, I'll sing, and praise.

8 My glory wake, wake psaltory, harp;  
my self I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,  
'mong nations sing will I;

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is;  
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,  
above the heav'ns to stand:

Do thou thy glory far advance  
above both sea and land.

## P S A L. LVIII.

**D**o ye, O congregation,  
indeed speak righteousness?

O ye that are the sons of men,  
judge ye with uprightness?

2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts  
ye wickedness have done;

And ye the violence of your hands  
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are  
ev'n from the very womb;  
They speaking lies do stray, as soon  
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpents poyson like  
their poyson doth appear;  
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,  
that closely stops her ear:

5 That so she may not hear the voice  
of one that charm her would;  
No, not though he most cunning were  
and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth  
break thou in pieces small;  
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,  
of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,  
which downward still do flow:

In pieces cut his arrows all:  
when he shall bend his bow.

8 Like to a snail that melts away,  
let each of them be gone:  
Like womans birth untimely, that  
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away, before  
your pots the thorns can find,  
Both living, and in fury great;  
as with a stormy wind.

10 The righteous when he vengeance  
he shall be joyful then: (sees,  
The righteous one shall wash his feet  
in blood of wicked men,

11 So men shall say, the righteous man  
reward shall never miss;  
And verily in the earth  
a God to judge there is.

## P S A L. LIX.

**M**Y God deliver me from those  
that are mine enemies:  
And do thou me defend from those  
that up against me rise,  
2 Do thou deliver me from them  
that work iniquity;  
And give me safety from the men  
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;  
the mighty do combine  
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,  
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me  
themselves do ready make:  
Awake to meet me with thy help,  
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts  
thou God of Israel,  
To visit heathen all: spare none  
that wickedly rebel.  
6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;  
they make great noise and sound  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their  
and in their lips are swords: (mouth,  
For they do say thus, who is he  
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,  
and all the heathen mock.

9 While he's in power I'll wait on thee,  
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God  
berimes shall me prevent:

Upon mine enemies God shall let  
me see mine hearts content.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;  
but scatter them abroad

By thy strong pow'r, and bring them  
O thou our shield, and God. (down,

12 For their mouths sin, and for the  
that from their lips do fly, (words

Let them be taken in their pride,  
because they curse and ly.

13 In wrath consume them, them con-  
that so they may not be: (sume

And that in Jacob God doth rule  
to th' earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let thou them return  
making great noise, and sound  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down  
in seeking food to eat;  
And let them grudge when they shall not  
be satisfied with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud,  
at morn thy mercy praise:  
For thou to me my refuge wast,  
and tow'r in troublous days.

17 O God, that art my strength, I'll  
sing praises unto thee;  
For God is my defence, a God  
of mercy unto me.

## P S A L. LX.

**O** Lord, thou hast rejected us,  
and scattered us abroad  
Thou justly hast displeased been,  
return to us, O God.  
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,  
therein did'st breaches make:  
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,  
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hast shew'd,  
and on them sent  
And thou hast caused us to drink  
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given  
to them who thee do fear:  
That it by them because of truth  
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may  
delivered be from thrall,  
Save with the pow'r of thy sight,  
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,  
herein I will take pleasure:  
Shew them I will divide, and forth  
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine by right,  
Manassah mine shall be,  
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,  
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my washing pot, my flag  
I'll over Edom throw:  
And over Palestina's land  
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to  
the city fortifi'd?  
O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which haddest us cast off,  
this thing wilt thou not do?  
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not  
forth with our armies go?

11 Help us from trouble, for the help  
is vain which man supplies.

12 Through God we'll do great acts, he  
tread down our enemies. (shall

## P S A L. LXI.

**O** God give ear unto my cry,  
unto my pray'r attend,

2 From th' utmost corner of the land  
my cry to thee I'll send:  
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,  
and in perplexity;

Do thou me lead unto the rock  
that higher is then I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been  
a shelter by thy pow'r,  
And for defence against my foes,  
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I  
for ever will abide;  
And under covert of thy wings  
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,  
O Lord my God, did'st hear:  
Thou hast given me the heritage  
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many days  
thou to the King shalt give:  
Like many generations be  
the years which he shall live.



7 He in Gods presence his abode  
for evermore shall have:

O do thou truth and mercy both  
prepare that may him save.  
8 And so will I perpetually  
sing praise unto thy Name,  
That, having made my vows, I may  
each day perform the same.

P S A L. LXII.

**M**Y soul with expectation  
depends on God indeed;  
My strength and my salvation doth  
from him alone proceed.  
2 He onely my salvation is,  
and my strong rock is he,  
He onely is my sure defence,  
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man  
plot mischief? ye shall all  
be slain, ye as a tottering fence  
shall be: and bowing wall:  
4 They onely plot to cast him down  
from his excellency,  
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,  
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul wait thou with patience  
upon thy God alone:  
On him dependeth all my hope  
and expectation.  
6 He onely my salvation is,  
and my strong rock is he,  
He onely is my sure defence,  
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,  
and my salvation sure:  
8 In God the rock is of my strength,  
my refuge most secure.  
9 Ye people place your confidence  
in him continually,  
Before him pour ye out your hearts:  
God is our refuge high.

10 Surely mean men are vanity,  
and great men are a lie:  
In balance laid, they wholly are  
more light then vanity.  
11 Trust ye not in oppression,  
in robbery be not vain:  
On wealth set not your hearts, when as  
increased is your gain.

12 God hath it spoken once to me,  
yea, This I heard again,  
That power to Almighty God  
alone doth appertain.  
13 Yea, mercy also unto thee  
belongs, O Lord, alone:  
For thou according to his work  
rewardest every one.

P S A L. LXIII.

**L**ord, hee my God I'll early seek,  
my soul doth thirst for thee,  
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,  
wherein no waters be.  
2 That I thy power may behold  
and brightness of thy face,  
As I have seen thee heretofore  
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,  
my lips thee praise shall give.  
4 In thy Name will lift my hands,  
and bless thee while I live.  
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat  
my soul shall filled be;  
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips  
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed  
remember with delight,  
And when on thee I meditate  
in watches of the night.  
7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,  
for thou mine help hast been.  
8 My soul thee follows hard, and me  
thy right hand doth sustein.

9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink  
down to earths lowest room:  
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,  
and foxes prey become.  
11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,  
and each one glory shall

That swear by him, but stoop shall be  
the mouth of liars all.

P S A L. LXIV.

**W**hen I to thee my prayer make,  
Lord, to my voice give ear;  
My life save from the enemy  
of whom I stand in fear.  
2 Me from their secret counsel hide  
who do live wickedly;  
From insurrection of those men  
that work iniquity:

3 Who do their tongues with malice  
and make them cruel like swords; (whet  
In whose bent bows are arrows set,  
ev'n sharp and bitter words:  
4 That they may at the perfect man  
in secret aim their shot;  
Yea, suddenly they dare at him  
to shoot and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves,  
and their snares close to lay  
Together conference they have,  
who shall them see? they say.  
6 They have searcht out iniquity,  
a perfect search they keep:  
Of each of them the inward thought  
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,  
and wound them suddenly.  
8 So their own tongue shall them con-  
all who them see shall fly. (found,  
9 And on all men a fear shall fall,  
Gods works they shall declare:  
For they shall wisely notice take  
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,  
and trust upon his might:  
Yea, They shall greatly glory all  
in heart that are upright.

P S A L. LXV.

**P**raise wait: for thee in Zion, Lord,  
to thee vows paid shall be.  
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,  
all flesh shall come to thee.  
3 Iniquities, I must confess,  
prevail against me do:  
But as for our transgressions,  
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost  
and mak'st approach to thee: (choofe,  
That he within thy courts, O Lord,  
may still a dweller be:  
We surely shall be satisfi'd  
with thy abundant grace,  
And with the goodness of thy house,  
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,  
thou in thy righteousness,  
By fearful works unto our pray'rs  
thine answer do'st express:  
Therefore the ends of all the earth,  
and these afar that be,  
Upon the Sea, their confidence  
O Lord will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast  
by his great strength the hills:  
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,  
and peoples tumult stills.  
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell  
are at thy signs afraid:  
Th'outgoings of the morn and even  
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it,  
thou mak'st it rich to grow  
With Gods full flood, thou corn prepar'st,  
when thou provid'st it so:  
10 Her ridges thou waterest plentifully,  
her furrows settlest;  
With show'rs thou dost her mollify,  
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally  
dost with thy goodness crown,  
And all thy paths abundantly  
on us drop sameness down:  
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,  
that do in deserts lie:  
The little hills on every side  
rejoyce right pleasantly,

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,  
the vales with corn are clad;  
And now they shout and sing to thee,  
for thou hast made them glad.

P S A L. LXVI.

**A**ll lands to God in joyful sounds  
aloft your voices raise:  
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,  
and glorious make his praise.  
3 Say unto God, how terrible  
in all thy works art thou?  
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee  
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,  
they shall thy praise proclaim;  
In songs they shall sing cheerfully  
unto thy holy Name.  
5 Come, and the works that God hath  
with admiration see: (wrought  
In's workings to the sons of men  
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,  
and they a passage had:  
Ev'n marching through the flood on  
there we in him were glad. (foot;  
7 He ruleth ever by his power,  
his eyes the nations see.  
O let not the rebellious ones  
lift up themselves on high.

8 Ye people bless our God; aloud  
the voice speak of his praise:  
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,  
our foot from sliding stay's.  
10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,  
as men do silver try:  
11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st  
band on our loins to lie.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'r our  
and though that we did pass (heads,  
Through fire and water, yet thou  
us to a wealthy place. (brought'st  
13 I'll bring burnt-offerings to thy house,  
to thee my vows I'll pay,  
14 Which my lips utter'd; my mouth  
when trouble on me lay. (spake

15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams  
with incense I will bring:  
Of bullocks and of goats I will  
present an offering.  
16 All that fear God come hear, I'll tell  
what he did for my soul.  
17 I with my mouth unto him cri'd,  
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,  
the Lord me will not hear.  
19 But surely God me heard, and to  
my prayers voice gave ear.  
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,  
for ever blessed be,  
Who turned not my pray'r from him,  
nor yet his grace from me.

P S A L. LXVII.

**L**ord, bless and pity us,  
shine on us with thy face:  
2 That th'earth thy way, and nations all  
may know thy saving grace.  
3 Let people praise thee Lord,  
let people all thee praise.  
4 O let the nations be glad,  
in songs their voices raise:

Thou'lt justly people judge  
on earth rule nations all.  
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them  
praise thee both great and small.  
6 The earth her fruit shall yield,  
our God shall blessing send:  
7 God shall us bless, men shall him fear  
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

**L**ord, unto us be merciful,  
do thou us also bless:  
And graciously cause shine on us  
the brightness of his face.  
2 That so thy way upon the earth  
to all men may be known:  
Also among the nations all  
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,  
let people all thee praise.  
4 O let the nations be glad,  
and sing for joy always:  
For rightly thou shalt people judge,  
and nations rule on earth.  
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all  
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase,  
God, our God, bless us shall.  
7 God shall us bless, and of the earth  
the ends shall fear him all.

P S A L. LXVIII.

**L**et God arise, and scattered  
let all his enemies be;  
And let all those that do him hate  
before his presence flee.  
2 As smoke is driven, so drive thou them:  
as fire melts wax away,  
Before Gods face let wicked men  
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad,  
let them before Gods sight  
Be very joyful, yea let them  
rejoyce with all their might.  
4 To God sing, to his Name sing praise,  
extol him with your voice  
That rides on heav'n, by his Name JAH,  
before his face rejoyce.

5 Because the Lord a Father is  
unto the fatherless:  
God is the widows judge, within  
his place of holiness.  
6 God doth the solitary set  
in families, and from bands  
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do  
inhabit parcht lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth  
before thy peoples face;  
And when through the great wilderness  
thy glorious marching was:  
8 Then at Gods presence shook the earth,  
then drops from heaven fell;  
This Sinai shook before the Lord,  
the God of Israel.

9 O God; thou to thine heritage  
didst send a plenteous rain;  
Whereby thou, when it weary was,  
didst it refresh again.  
10 Thy congregation then did make  
their habitation there:  
Of thine own goodness for the poor,  
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,  
the word abroad did spread;  
Great was the company of them  
the same who published.  
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,  
and forc'd to flee away:  
And women who remain at home,  
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have li'n among the pots,  
like doves ye shall appear,  
Whose wings with silver, and with gold  
whose feathers covered are. (kings,  
14 When there th'almighty scattered  
like Salmons snow 'twas white.  
15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,  
like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye heap mountains ye high?  
this is the hill where God  
Desires to dwell: yea, God in it  
for ay will make abide.  
17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,  
thousands of Angels strong:  
In's holy place God is as in  
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious  
ascended up on high,  
And in triumph victorious led  
captive captivity.  
Thou hast received gifts for men,  
for such as did rebel.  
Yea, Ev'n a for them that God the Lord  
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us  
of our salvation God,



Who daily with his benefits  
us plentifully doth load.  
20 He of salvation is the God,  
who is our God most strong;  
And unto God the Lord from death  
the issues do belong.

21 But surely, God shall wound the head  
of those that are his foes;  
The hairy scalp of him that still  
on in his trespasses goes.  
22 God said, my people I will bring  
again from Babylon hill;  
Yea, From the seas devouring deeps  
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies  
thy foot imbrow'd may be;  
And of thy dogs dipt in the same  
the tongues thou mayest see.  
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,  
the steps of Majesty  
Of my God, and my mighty King,  
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next  
on instruments took way;  
And them among the damsels were  
that did on timbrels play.  
26 Within the congregations  
blest God with one accord;  
From Israel's fountain do ye blest  
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince little Benjamin,  
Princes and council there  
Of Judah were, there Zabulons  
and Naphtali's Princes were.  
28 Thy God commands thy strength;  
make strong  
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.  
29 For thy house at Jerusalem  
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude  
of bulls which fiercely look,  
Those calves which people have forth  
O Lord our God rebuke. (sent,  
Till every one submit himself  
and silver pieces bring:  
The people that delight in war  
disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be Princes great shall then  
come out of Egypt lands,  
And Ethiopia to God  
shall soon stretch out her hands.  
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,  
sing praises to this King,  
For he is Lord that ruleth all,  
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'n's of  
which he of old did found: (heav'n's,  
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice  
in might that doth abound.  
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe,  
for his excellency  
is over Israel, his strength  
is in the clouds most high.

35 Thou art from thy Temple dreadful,  
Israel's own God is he. (Lord,  
Who gives his people strength, and  
O let God blessed be. (power

## P S A L. LXIX.

Save me, O God, because the floods  
do so environ me,  
That ev'n into my very soul  
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep mire do sink  
where standing there is none;  
I am into deep waters come,  
where floods have o'er me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,  
my throat is also drier:  
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God  
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause  
bear hatred unto me,  
Then a re the hairs upon my head,  
in number more they be:

They that would me destroy, and are  
mine enemies wrongfully

Are mighty: so, what I took not  
to render for'd was I.  
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins  
not covered are from thee.  
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,  
Lord, God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,  
let none, who search do make  
And seek thee, be at any time  
confounded for my sake.  
7 For I have born reproach for thee,  
my face is hid with shame:  
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons,  
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up  
which to thy House I bear;  
And the reproaches cast at thee,  
upon me fallen are.  
10 My tears and fasts t' afflict my soul,  
were turned to my shame.  
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them  
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit,  
against me evil spake;  
They also, that vile drunkards were,  
of me their song did make.  
13 But in an acceptable time  
my pray'r Lord is to thee:  
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,  
and mercy great hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
from sinking do me keep;  
Free me from those that do me hate,  
and from the waters deep.  
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,  
whose water overflow's;  
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit  
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love  
and kindness is most good;  
Turn unto me, according to  
thy mercies multitude.  
17 Not from thy servant hide thy face,  
I'm troubled, soon attend:  
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,  
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,  
my shame, and my disgrace:  
Those that mine adversaries be  
are all before thy face.  
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm  
of grief, I look'd for one (full  
To pity me, but none I found;  
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give  
unto me for my meat:  
They gave me vinegar to drink,  
when as my thirst was great.  
22 Before them let their table prove  
a snare; and do thou make  
Their welfare and prosperity  
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so dark'ned be,  
that sight may them forsake:  
And let their loins be made by thee  
continually to shake.  
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,  
and indignation;  
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,  
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be  
their habitation,  
And in their tabernacles all  
inhabitants be none.  
26 Because him they do persecute  
whom thou didst smite before,  
They talk unto the grief of those  
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto  
their former wickedness:  
And do not let them come at all  
into thy righteousness.  
28 Out of the book of life let them  
be raz'd, and blotted quite;  
Among the just and righteous  
let not their names be writ,

29 But now, become exceeding poor,  
and sorrowful am I:

By thy salvation, O my God,  
let me be set on high.  
30 The Name of God, I with a song  
most cheerfully will praise;  
And I, in giving thanks to him,  
his Name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice  
more gracious shall prove  
Then bullock, ox, or any beast  
that hath both horn and hoof.  
32 When this the humble men shall see  
it joy to them shall give:  
O all ye, that do seek the Lord,  
your heart shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not  
his prisoners contemn  
34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas him  
and all that move in them. (praise,  
35 For God will Judah's cities build,  
and he will Zion save;  
That they may dwell therein, and it  
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants feed  
inherit shall the same;  
So shall they have their dwelling there  
that love his blessed Name.

## P S A L. LXX.

Lord, haste me to deliver,  
with speed, Lord succour me.  
2 Let them, that for my soul do seek,  
sham'd and confounded be:  
Turn'd back be they and sham'd  
that in my hurt delight.  
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,  
their shaming to requite.  
4 In thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for thee:  
Let them, who thy salvation love;  
say still, God praised be.  
5 I poor and needy am;  
come, Lord, and make no stay:  
My help thou and deliverer art,  
O Lord, make no delay.

## Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to preserve,  
with speed, Lord, succour me.  
2 Let them that for my soul do seek  
sham'd and confounded be:  
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,  
that in my hurt delight.  
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,  
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for thee:  
Let them, who thy salvation love,  
say still God praised be.  
5 But I both poor and needy am,  
come, Lord, and make no stay:  
My help thou and deliverer art,  
O Lord, make no delay.

## P S A L. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence  
is plac'd in thee alone:  
Then let thy servant never be  
put to confusion.  
2 And let me in thy righteousness  
from thee deliverance have;  
Cause me escape, incline thine ear  
unto me, and me save.

3 Bethou my dwelling rock, to which  
I ever may resort.  
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,  
for thou art my rock and fort.  
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,  
hands cruel and unjust.  
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope  
and from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me  
thou art the same that me (up:  
Out of my mothers bowels took,  
I ever will praise thee.  
7 To many I a wonder am,  
but thou art my refuge strong.  
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise,  
and honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as  
old age doth overtake me;  
And when my strength decayed is  
then do not thou forsake me.  
10 For those that are mine enemies  
against me speak with hate:  
And they together counsel take  
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue  
and take; none will him save.  
12 Be thou not far from me, my God,  
thy speedy help I crave.  
13 Confound, consume them, that unto  
my soul are enemies;  
Cloth'd be they with reproach & shame  
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation  
will hope continually;  
And yet with praises more and more  
I will thee magnify.  
15 Thy justice and salvation  
my mouth abroad shall show,  
Ev'n all the day, for I thereof  
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on  
in strength of God, the Lord:  
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine  
alone I will record.  
17 For; even from my youth, O God,  
by thee I have been taught;  
And hitherto I have declar'd  
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I  
old and gray-headed grow,  
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r  
to all to come I show.  
19 And thy most perfect righteousness,  
O Lord, is very high,  
Who hast so great things done, O God,  
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adventures  
and fore to me didst show,  
Shalt quicken and bring me again  
from depths of earth below.  
21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt  
increase and far extend:  
On every side against all grief  
thou wilt me comfort lend.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise  
my God, with psalteries:  
Thou holy One of Israel,  
with harp I'll sing to thee.  
23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,  
when I thy praises sound:  
My soul which thou redeemed hast  
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,  
continuing all day long;  
For they confounded are, and sham'd  
that seek to do me wrong.

## P S A L. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the King,  
his son thy righteousness.  
2 With right he shall thy people judge,  
thy poor with uprightness.  
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth  
unto the people peace;  
Likewise the little hills the same  
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,  
the needies children save:  
And those shall he in pieces break  
who them oppress'd have.  
5 They shall thee fear, while sun and  
do last through ages all. (moon  
6 Like rain on mown grafs he shall drop,  
or showers on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,  
and prosper in his reign;  
He shall, while doth the moon  
abundant peace maintain.  
8 His large and great dominions shall  
from sea to sea extend,  
It from the river shall reach forth  
unto earth's utmost end.

9 They, in the wilderness that dwell,  
bowe down before him must:



And they, that are his enemies,  
shall lick the very dust.  
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles  
to him shall presents bring;  
And unto him shall offer gifts  
Sheba's and Seba's King.  
11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth  
before him down shall fall:  
And all the nations of the world  
do service to him shall.  
12 For he the needy shall preserve,  
when he to him doth call;  
The poor also, and him that hath  
no help of man at all.  
13 The poor man and the indigent  
in mercy He shall spare:  
He shall preserve alive the souls  
of those that needy are.  
14 Both from deceit and violence,  
their soul he shall set free;  
And in his sight right precious  
and dear their blood shall be.  
15 Yea, he shall live, and give to him  
shall be of Sheba's gold;  
For him still shall they pray, and he  
shall daily be extol'd.  
16 Of corn a handful in the earth  
on tops of mountains high,  
With prosperous fruit shall shake like  
in Lebanon that be. (trees)  
The city shall be flourishing,  
her citizens abound  
In number shall, like to the grafs  
that grow upon the ground.  
17 His Name for ever shall endure,  
last like the sun it shall:  
Men shall be blest in him, and blest  
all nations shall him call.  
18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,  
the God of Israel;  
For he alone doth wondrous works,  
in glory that excel.  
19 And blessed be his glorious Name  
to all eternity;  
The whole earth let his glory fill.  
Amen, so let it be.

PSALM LXXIII.

**Y**ET God is good to Israel,  
to each pure hearted one.  
2 But as for me, my steps near slipt,  
my feet were almost gone.  
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd  
the foolish folk to see,  
When I perceiv'd the wicked fort  
enjoy prosperity.  
4 For still their strength continueth firm,  
their death of bands is free:  
5 They are not toil'd as other men,  
nor plagu'd as others be.  
6 The more their pride, like to a chain,  
them compasseth about;  
And, as a garment, violence  
doth cover them throughout.  
7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have  
more then their hearts could wish.  
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong  
both lewd and loity is.  
9 They set their mouth against the  
heav'n  
in their blasphemous talk,  
And their reproaching tongue through-  
the earth at large doth walk. (out)  
10 His people often times for this  
look back, and turn about,  
Sith waters of so full a cup  
to these are poured out.  
11 And thus they say, How can it be  
that God these things doth know?  
Or, can there in the Highest be  
knowledge of things below?  
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones:  
yet prosper at their will  
in worldly things, they do increase  
in wealth and riches still.  
13 I verily have done in vain  
my heart to purify:  
To no effect in innocence  
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout  
great plagues I suffered have;  
Yea, every morning I of new  
did ch. stisment receive.  
15 If in this manner foolishly  
to speak I would intend,  
Thy childrens generation,  
behold, I should offend.  
16 When I this thought to know, it was  
too hard a thing for me,  
17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,  
then I their end did see.  
18 Assuredly thou didst them set  
a slippery place upon:  
Them suddenly thou casted'st down  
into destruction.  
19 How in a moment suddenly  
to ruine brought are they!  
With fearful terrors utterly  
they are consum'd away.  
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one  
from sleeping doth arise,  
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,  
their image shalt despise.  
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,  
and me my reins oppress:  
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,  
and in thy sight a beast.  
23 Nevertheless continually,  
O Lord, I am with thee:  
Thou do'st me hold by my right hand,  
and still upholdest me.  
24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live  
wilt me conduct and guide;  
And to thy glory afterward  
receive me to abide.  
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,  
but thee, O Lord, alone?  
And in the earth, whom I desire  
beside thee, there is none.  
26 My flesh, and heart doth faint and fail,  
but God doth fill me never;  
For of my heart God is the strength,  
and portion for ever.  
27 For, lo they that are far from thee,  
for ever perish shall:  
Them that a whoring from thee go  
thou hast destroyed all.  
28 But surely it is good for me,  
that I draw near to God;  
In God I trust, that all thy works  
I may declare abroad.

PSALM LXXIV.

**O** God, why hast thou cast us off?  
is it for evermore?  
Against thy pasture sheep why doth  
thine anger smoke so fore?  
2 O call to thy remembrance  
thy congregation,  
Which thou hast purchased of old;  
still think the same upon.  
The rod of thine inheritance,  
which thou redeemed hast,  
This Zion hill, wherein thou hadst  
thy dwelling in times past.  
3 To these long desolations  
thy feet list, do not tarry.  
For all the ill thy foes have done  
within thy Sanctuary.  
4 Amidst thy congregations  
thine enemies do roar:  
Their ensigns they set up, for signs  
of triumph, thee before.  
5 A man was famous, and was had  
in estimation,  
According as he lifted up  
his ax thick trees upon.  
6 But all at once with axes now  
and hammers they go too,  
And down the carved work thereof  
they break, and quite undo.  
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,  
and have defil'd the same,  
By casting down unto the ground  
the place where dwelt thy Name.  
8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us  
destroy them out of hand:

They burnt up all the Synagogues  
of God within the land.  
9 Our signs we do not now behold,  
there is not us among  
A prophet more than any one  
that knows the time how long.  
10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy  
thus in reproach exclaim?  
And shall the adversary thus  
always blaspheme thy Name?  
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might  
why do'st thou thus draw back?  
O from thy bosom pluck it out,  
for our deliverance sake.  
12 For certainly God is my King,  
ev'n from the times of old,  
Working in mid't of all the earth  
salvation manifold.  
13 The sea, by thy great power to part  
astunder, thou didst make;  
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,  
within the waters brake.  
14 The Leviathans heads thou brake  
in pieces, and didst give  
Him to be meat unto the folk  
in wilderness that live.  
15 Thou clay'st the fountain of the cloud,  
which did with streas abound;  
Thou dri'st the mighty waters  
unto the very ground.  
16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,  
thine also is the night;  
And thou alone prepared hast  
the sun and shining light.  
17 By thee the borders of the earth  
were setted every where:  
The summer and the winter both  
by thee created were.  
18 That th' enemy reproach'd hath,  
O keep it in remembrance,  
And that the foolish people have  
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.  
19 Unto the multitude of thy  
thy turtles soul deliver:  
The congregation of the poor  
do not forget for ever.  
20 Unto thy covenant have respect,  
for earths dark places be  
Full of the habitations  
of horrid cruelty.  
21 O let not those that oppress  
return again with thine;  
Let those that poor and needy are  
give praise unto thee, O Lord.  
22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead  
the cause that is thine own:  
Remember how often an reproach  
still by the foolish one.  
23 Do not forget the voice of those  
that are thine enemies:  
Of those the tumult ever grows  
that do against thee rise.

PSALM LXXV.

**T**O THEE, O God, do we give thanks,  
we do give thanks to thee:  
Because thy wondrous works declare  
thy great Name far to be.  
2 I purpose, when I shall receive  
the congregation,  
That I shall judgment uprightly  
render to every one.  
3 Dissolved is the land, with all  
that in the same doth dwell;  
But I the pillars thereof do  
bear up, and stablish well.  
4 I to the foolish people said,  
do not deal foolishly:  
And unto those that wicked are,  
lift not your horn on high.  
5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak  
6 with stubborn neck: But know  
That not from east, nor west, nor south,  
promotion doth flow.  
7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,  
and set's another up.  
8 For in the hand of God most high  
of red wine is a cup:

It's full of mixture; He pours forth,  
and makes the wicked all  
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,  
Yea, and they drink them shall.  
9 But I, for ever will declare,  
I Jacobs God will praise.  
10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off,  
but just mens horns will raise.

PSALM LXXVI.

**I**N Judah's land God is well known,  
his Name's in Israel great.  
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,  
in Zion is his seat.  
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,  
the shield, the sword, the war.  
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,  
more excellent art far.  
5 Those that were stout of heart are  
they slept their sleep outright: (spoild,  
And none of those their hands did find  
that were the men of might.  
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
thou sentst against them past,  
Their horses and their chariots both  
were in a dead sleep cast.  
7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that  
be fear'd; and who is he (should't  
That may stand up before thy sight,  
if once thou angry be?  
8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be  
the earth was still with fear. (heard:  
9 When God to judgment rose, to save  
all meek on earth that were,  
10 Surely the very wrath of man  
unto thy praise redounds:  
Thou to the remnant of his wrath  
wilt set restraining bounds.  
11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay;  
alloy that near him be  
Bring gifts and presents unto him,  
for to be fear'd is he.  
12 By him the spirits shall be cut off  
of those that Princes are:  
Unto the Kings that are on earth  
he fearful doth appear.

PSALM LXXVII.

**U**NTO the Lord I with my voice,  
I unto God did cry  
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me  
his ear he did apply.  
2 In my trouble sought the Lord:  
my fore by night did run,  
And ceased not: my grieved soul  
did consolation shun.  
3 I to remembrance God did call,  
yea, trouble did remain;  
And overwelm'd my spirit was  
whilst I did sore complain.  
4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep  
thou makest still to wake:  
My trouble is so great that I  
unable am to speak.  
5 The days of old to mind I call'd,  
and oft did think upon  
The fruits and ages that are past  
full many years ago.  
6 By night my song I call'd to mind,  
and commune with my heart:  
My spirit did carefully inquire  
how I might ease my smart.  
7 For ever will the Lord cast off,  
and gracious be no more:  
8 For ever is his mercy gone?  
fails his word evermore?  
9 Is't true that to be gracious  
the Lord forgotten had?  
And that his tender mercies he  
hath shut up in his wrath?  
10 Then did I say, that surely this  
is mine infirmity:  
11 I mind the years of the right hand  
of him that is most high.  
12 Yet, remember well the works  
performed by the Lord:  
The wonders done of old by thee  
I surely will record.



12 I also will of all thy works  
my meditation make:  
And of thy doings to discourse  
great pleasure I will take.  
13 O God, thy way most holy is  
within thy Sanctuary;  
And what God is so great in pow'r,  
as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonders do'st  
by thy right hand most strong:  
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd  
the nations among.  
15 To thine own people with thine arm  
thou didst redemption bring:  
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes  
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well;  
And they for fear aside did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell:  
17 The clouds in water forth were  
sound loudly did the sky; (pour'd,  
And swiftly through the world abroad,  
thine arrows hence did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice along the  
mighty noise did make: (heav'n  
By lightnings lightned was the world,  
th' earth tremble did and shake:  
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in  
the waters great thy path;  
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,  
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead  
like to a flock of sheep,  
By Moses hand, and Aarons thou  
didst them conduct and keep.

## P S A L LXXVIII.

**A**t tend, my people, to my Law,  
thine ears give thou an ear:  
The words that from my mouth proceed  
attentively do hear.  
2 My mouth shall speak a parable,  
and sayings dark of old:  
3 The same which we have heard, and  
and as our fathers told. (known

4 We also will them not conceal  
from their posterity:  
Them to the generation  
to come declare will we.  
The praises of the Lord our God  
and his Almighty strength,  
The wondrous works that he hath done,  
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law  
In Israel he did place,  
And charg'd our fathers, it to shew  
to their succeeding race.  
6 That so the race which was to come  
might well them learn and know;  
And sons unborn, who should arise,  
might to their sons them shew.

7 That they might set their hope in God,  
and suffer not to fall:  
His mighty works out of their mind  
but keep His precept all.  
8 And might not, like their fathers be,  
a stiff rebellious race,  
A race not right in heart, with God  
whose spirit not they felt at all.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who not bows,  
nor other signs did lack,  
When at the day of battle was  
they faintly turned back.  
10 They broke Gods covenant, & refus'd  
in his command to go:  
11 His works and wonders they forgot,  
which he with them did shew.

12 Things that valiant he brought to pass,  
their fathers them beheld,  
Within the land of Egypt done,  
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.  
13 By him divided was the sea,  
he caus'd them through to pass,  
And made the waters for to stand,  
as like an heap of wax.

14 With clouds by day, with light of fire  
all night he did them guide:

15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink  
as from great depths suppli'd.  
16 He from the rock brought streams,  
made waters to run down. (like founts  
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they  
provok'd the Highest One.

18 For in their heart they tempted God,  
and speaking with mistrust,  
They greedily did meat require  
to satisfy their lust.  
19 Against the Lord himself they spake,  
and murmuring said thus,  
A table in the wilderness  
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, He smote the rock, and thence  
came streams and waters great:  
But can he give his people bread,  
and feed them flesh to eat?  
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,  
so kindled was a flame,  
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel  
up indignation came.

22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust  
in his salvation had:  
23 Though founts above he did com-  
and heav'n's doors open made; (mand,  
24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave  
their corn of heav'n, to eat.  
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them  
He to the full lent meat:

26 And in the heaven He did cause  
an Eastern wind to blow;  
And by His power He let out  
the Southern wind to go.  
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made  
to rain down them among;  
And feathered fowls, like as the sand,  
which lieth the shore along.

28 At his command and lift their camp  
these show'ers of flesh down fell;  
All round about the tabernacles  
and tents where they did dwell.  
29 So did they eat abundantly,  
and had of meat their fill;  
For he did give to them what was  
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd  
their heart and their desire,  
But while the meat was in their mouth  
which they did so require,  
31 Gods wrath upon them came, & slew  
the fittest of them all,  
So that the choice of Israel,  
o'rethrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet how withstandst thou all this,  
they find it all the more;  
And though he saw great wonders  
believ'd him not the more. (wrought)  
33 Wherefore their days in vanity  
he did consume and waste,  
And by his wrath their wretched years  
away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they did  
to seek him shew desire:  
Yea, they requir'd, and after God  
right early did inquire.  
35 And that the Lord had been their  
they did remember then; (Rock  
Ev'n that the High Almighty God  
had their Redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd  
and spake but fainedly, (him,  
And they unto the God of truth  
with their false tongues did lie.  
37 For, though their words were good,  
with him was not sincere: (their heart  
Unsteadfast and pernicious  
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pity, he forgave  
their sin, them did not slay;  
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft  
his anger turn'd away.  
39 For that they were but fading flesh,  
to mind he did recal:  
A wind that passeth soon away,  
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke  
within the wilderness?

And in the desert did him grieve  
with their rebellious acts?  
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God:  
and limits set upon  
Him, who in midst of Israel is  
the only Holy One.

42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,  
nor yet the day when he  
Delivered them out of the hand  
of their fierce enemy.  
43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land  
He openly had wrought,  
What miracles in Zoans field  
his hand to pass had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers every where  
he turned into blood;  
So that nor man, nor beast could drink  
of standing lake or flood.  
45 He brought among them swarms of  
which did them fore annoy; (flies  
And divers kinds of filthy frogs  
He sent them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpillar gave  
the fruits of all their soil:  
Their labours he deliver'd up  
unto the locusts spoil.  
47 Their vines with hail, their fig-trees  
he with the frost did blast:  
48 Their beehives to hail he gave, their  
hot thunder bolts did waste. (hives  
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,  
and he smote them strong;  
And troubles them, by sending forth  
ill angels them among.  
50 He to his wrath made way their soul  
from death he did not save;  
But over to the pestilence  
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first born all  
he smote down every where,  
Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these  
chief of their strength that were.  
52 But his own people like to sheep  
thence to go forth he made,  
And he amidst the wilderness  
them as a flock did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead,  
so that they did not fear:  
Whereas their enemies by the sea  
quite overwheeled were.  
54 To borders of his Sanctuary  
the Lord his people led,  
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand  
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan  
by his Almighty hand,  
Before their face he did expel,  
out of their native land,  
Which for inheritance to them  
by line he did divide,  
And made the tribes of Israel  
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke  
and tempted ever still:  
And to observe his testimonies  
did not incline their will.  
57 But like their fathers, turned back,  
and dealt unfaithfully:  
Aside they turned like a bow  
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke  
him with their places high;  
And with their graven images  
mov'd him to jealousy.  
59 When God heard this, He waxed  
and much loath'd Israel then: (wroth  
60 So Shilohs tent He left, the tent  
which he had plac'd with them.

61 And he his strength delivered  
into captivity,  
He left his glory in the hand  
of his proud enemy.  
62 His people also he gave over  
unto the words fierce rage:  
So fore his wrath his anger was  
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choice young  
their maidens marriage had: (men

64 And when their priests fell by the  
sword,  
their wives no mourning made.  
65 But then the Lord arose, as one  
that doth from sleep awake;  
And like a giant, that by wine  
refresh'd, a shout doth make.

66 Upon his enemies hinder parts  
he made his stroke to fall;  
And so upon them he did put  
a shame perpetual.  
67 Moreover, he the tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse;  
The mighty tribe of Ephraim,  
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But he did chuse Judahs tribe  
to be the rest above,  
And of mount Zion he made choice,  
which he for ever did love.  
69 And he his Sanctuary built  
like to a palace high,  
Like to the earth, which he did found  
to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that his servant was,  
he also choice did make,  
And even from the folds of sheep  
was pleas'd him to take.  
71 From watching on the ewe he  
he brought him for to feed  
Israel, his inheritance,  
His people, Jacobs seed.  
72 So after the integrity  
of his heart he them fed;  
And by the wisdom of his hands  
them wisely governed.

## P S A L LXXIX.

**O** God, the heathen entered have  
thy heritage, by them  
Defiled is thy house; on heaps  
they laid Jerusalem:  
2 The bodies of thy servants they  
have cast forth to be meat:  
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear saints  
they give to beasts, to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem  
like water they have shed,  
And there was none to bury them  
when they were slain and dead.  
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach  
most base become are we;  
A scorn and laughing-stock to them  
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger  
wilt thou still keep the same?  
And shall thy servant jealousy  
burn like unto a flame?  
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,  
that have thee never known,  
And on these kingdoms which thy Name  
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob  
devoured cruelly,  
And they his habitation  
have caused waste to lie.  
8 Against us mind not former times,  
thy tender mercies shew,  
Let them prevent us speedily,  
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,  
who hast thou saved our lives;  
Deliver us, for thy Names sake,  
O purge away our sin.  
10 Why say the heathen, Where  
let him to them be known,  
When these, who shed thy servants blood,  
are in our sight o'rethrown.

11 O let thy prisoners sighs ascend  
before thy throne on high;  
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r  
that are deserv'd to die.  
12 And to our neighbours before  
it seven-fold rendered be,  
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith thou  
O Lord, reproach'd thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture  
shall give thee thanks always,  
And unto generations all  
we will shew forth thy praise.



PSAL. LXXX.

Hear, Israel's shepherd, like a flock  
thou that dost Joseph guide;  
shine forth, O thou that dost between  
the cherubims abide.  
In Ephraims and Benjamins,  
and in Manasse's fight,  
come for our salvation,  
stir up thy strength and might.

Turn us again, O Lord, our God,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
to make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.  
O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,  
how long shall kindled be  
thy wrath against the prayer made  
by thine own folk to thee?

Thou tears of sorrow gives to them,  
in stead of bread, to eat;  
tears in stead of drink thou giv'st  
to them in measure great.  
Thou makest us a strife unto  
our neighbours round about:  
our enemies among themselves  
at us do laugh and flout.

Turn us again, O God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
to make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.  
A vine from Egypt brought thou hast  
by thine out-stretched hand:  
and thou the heathen out didst cast,  
to plant it in their land.

Before it thou a room didst make,  
where it might grow and stand:  
thou causedst it a deep root to take,  
and it did fill the land.  
The mountains' vail'd were with its  
as with a covering:  
(shade  
like goodly Cedars were the boughs  
which out from it did spring.

Upon the one hand, to the sea  
her boughs she did out send;  
with other side unto the flood  
her branches did extend.  
Why hast thou then thus broken down  
and ta'n her hedge away?  
that all passengers do pluck,  
and make of her a prey.

The boar who from the forest comes  
doth waste it at his pleasure:  
he wild beast of the field also  
devours it out of measure.  
O God of hosts, we thee beseech,  
return now unto thine:  
look down from heav'n in love, behold,  
and visit this thy vine:

This vineyard which thine own right  
hand planted us among;  
(hand  
that that same branch, which for thy self  
thou hast made to be strong.  
Burnt up it is with flaming fire,  
it also is cut down:  
they utterly are perished  
when as thy face doth frown.

O let thy hand be still upon  
the man of thy right hand,  
son of man, whom for thy self  
thou madest strong to stand.  
So henceforth we will not go back,  
nor turn from thee at all.  
do thou quicken us, and we  
upon thy Name will call.

Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
to make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength, with  
to Jacobs God do sing. (joy  
Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,  
timbre and psalttery bring:  
blow trumpets at new moon, what day  
our feast appointed is;  
For charge to Israel, and a Law  
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony  
he made, when Egypt land  
He travell'd through, where speech I  
I did not understand. (heard

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,  
his hands from pots did free.  
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,  
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering  
I did thee answer make:  
And at the streams of Meribah  
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,  
I'll testify to thee:  
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt  
but hearken unto me.

9 In mid'ft of thee there shall not be  
any strange god at all;  
Nor unto any god unknown  
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did  
from Egypt land thee guide:  
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,  
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice  
would not attentive be;  
And even my chosen Israel  
he would have none of Me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts  
I them delivered:  
And then in counsels of their own  
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,  
Israel My ways had chose!

14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,  
my hand turn'd on their foes.  
15 The haters of the Lord, to him  
submission should have gain'd;  
But as for them, their time should have  
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with  
the finest of the wheat:  
Of hony from the rock thy fill  
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

In gods assembly GOD doth stand,  
He judged gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile  
will ye give judgment wrong?  
3 Defend the poor and fatherless,  
to poor oppress do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free,  
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor will understand,  
in darkness they walk on;  
All the foundations of the earth  
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are  
sons of the highest all;  
But ye shall die like men, and as  
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,  
the earth to judgment call:  
For thou, as thine inheritance,  
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

Keep not, O God, we thee entreat,  
O keep not silence now:  
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,  
and still no more be thou.

2 For lo, thine enemies a noise  
tumultuously have made;  
And they that haters are of thee,  
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they  
do crafty counsel take;  
And they against thy hidden ones  
do consultations make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,  
from being a nation;  
That of the name of Israel may  
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot in  
against thee they combine. (league

6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,  
Moabs and Hagars line.

7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,  
Philistines, those of Tyre:  
8 And Assur joyn'd with them, to help  
Lots children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,  
Jabin, at Kifon strand;

10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,  
as dung to fat the land.

11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make  
their noble men to fall;  
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like  
make thou their princes all:

12 Who said, for our possession  
let us Gods houses take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff  
before the wind, them make.

14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame  
doth mountains set on fire;

15 Chafe and affright them with the  
and tempest of thine ire. (storm

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,  
that they may seek thy Name.

17 Let them confounded be and vex,  
and perish in their shame.

18 That men may know, that thou to  
alone doth appertain (whom  
The Name Jehovah, doth most high  
o'r all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me!  
The tabernacles of thy grace  
how pleasant Lord they be!

2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,  
yea, faints thy courts to see:  
My very heart and flesh cry out,  
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold the sparrow findeth out  
an house wherein to rest;  
The swallow also for her self  
hath purchased a nest;

4 Yea, in thine own altars, where she saith  
thy young ones forth may bring;  
O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,  
who art my God, and King.

5 Bless are they in thy house that dwell,  
they ever give thee praise.

6 Bless is the man whose strength thou  
in whose heart are thy ways: (art,

7 Who passing thorough Baca's vale  
therein do dig up wells:  
Also the rain that falleth down  
the pools with water fills.

8 So they from strength unwearied go,  
still forward unto strength,  
Until in Zion they appear  
before the Lord at length.

9 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,  
O Jacobs God, give ear:  
10 See God, our shield, look on the face  
of thine anointed dear.

11 For in thy Courts one day excels  
a thousand, rather in  
My Gods house will I keep a door,  
then dwell in tents of sin.

12 For, God the Lord's a sun and shield:  
His grace and glory give;  
And will withhold no good from them  
that uprightly do live.

13 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
that man is truly blest,  
Who by assured confidence  
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable  
to thy beloved land:  
Jacobs captivity thou hast  
recall'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardonest thy people hast  
all their iniquities,  
Thou all their trespasses and sins  
had cover'd from thine eyes.

3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, & turn'd'st  
from thy wraths furiousness.

4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause  
thy wrath against us to cease.

(C)

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure  
against us without end?  
Wilt thou to generations all  
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,  
wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us  
do thy salvation give.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,  
to his folk He'll speak peace,  
And to his saints; but let them not  
return to foolishness.

9 To them that fear Him, surely near  
is his salvation;

That glory in our land may have  
her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness  
and peace kiss'd mutually.

11 Truth springs from earth, and righte-  
ousness  
looks down from heaven high

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give  
our land shall yield increase.

13 Justice set us in his steps  
shalt go before his face:

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine  
and hear me graciously; (ear,  
Because I sum afflicted am,  
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul  
by thee preserved be:  
O thou my God, thy servant save  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,  
be merciful to me.

4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,  
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,  
and ready to forgive;

And rich in mercy, all that call  
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice  
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,  
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods  
that may with thee compare;  
And like the works which thou hast done  
not any work is there.

9 All nations whom thou mad'st shall  
and worship reverently (come  
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,  
thy Name shall glorify.

10 Because thou art exceeding great,  
and works by thee are done  
Which are to be admir'd; and thou  
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,  
O Lord, then walk will I:

Unite my heart, that I thy Name  
may fear continually.

12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart,  
to thee I will give praise;  
And I the glory will ascribe  
unto thy Name always.

13 Because thy mercy toward me  
in greatness doth excel;

Add thou delivered hast my soul  
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,  
and violent men have met,  
That for my soul have fought; and thee  
before them have not let.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,  
a God most gracious;

Long suffering, and in thy truth  
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn me not thy countenance,  
and mercies have not

Thy servant strengthen, and the foot  
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they  
which do me hate may see,

And be ashamed; because thou, Lord,  
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL.



## P S A L. LXXXVII.

**U**Pon the hills of holiness  
he his foundation sets.  
2 God, more than Jacobs dwellings all,  
delights in Zions gates.  
3 Things glorious are said of thee,  
thou City of the Lord.  
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those  
that know me, will record:

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it  
the land of Palestine,  
And likewise Ethiopia;  
this man was born therein.  
5 And it of Zion shall be said,  
this man and that man there  
was born; and he that is Most High  
himself shall stablish her.  
6 When God the people writes, He'll  
that this man born was there: (count  
7 There be that sing and play; and all  
my well-springs in thee are.

## P S A L. LXXXVIII.

**L**ord God, my Saviour, day and night  
before thee cri'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,  
give ear unto my cry.  
3 For troubles great do fill my soul;  
my life draws nigh the grave.  
4 I'm counted with those that go down  
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them  
that slain in grave do lie,  
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more  
thou hast in memory.  
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,  
in deeps, and darksome caves.  
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast  
me press'd with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,  
thou mad'st them to abhor me;  
And I am so shut up, that I  
find no evasion for me.  
9 By reason of affliction  
mine eye mourns dolefully:  
To thee, Lord, do I call and stretch  
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?  
shall they rise and thee blest?  
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?  
in death thy faithfulness?  
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,  
or shall thy righteousness  
Be known to any in the land  
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cri'd, my pray'r  
at morn prevent shall thee.  
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my  
and hid'st thy face from me? (soul)  
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth  
I ready am to die;  
Thy terrors I have born and am  
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath  
quite over me doth go:  
Thy terrors great have cut me off,  
they did pursue me so.  
17 For round about me every day  
like water, they did roul,  
And gathering together, they  
have compass'd my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me  
and him that did me love;  
And those that mine acquaintance were  
to darkness did'st remove.

## P S A L. LXXXIX.

**G**ods mercies I will ever sing,  
and with my mouth I shall  
Thy faithfulness make to be known  
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,  
for ever to endure:  
Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heav'ns  
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made  
a covenant graciously:

And to my servant whom I lov'd,  
to David sworn have I:  
4 That I thy seed establish shall  
for ever to remain;  
And will to generations all  
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,  
the heavens shall express:  
And in the congregation  
of saints, thy faithfulness.  
6 For who in heaven with the Lord  
may once himself compare?  
Who is like God among the sons  
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the saints  
is due unto the Lord:  
And he of all about him should  
with reverence be ador'd.  
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
what Lord in mightiness  
Is like to thee? who compass round  
art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea  
thou over it dost reign;  
And when the waves thereof do swell,  
thou stillest them again.  
10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,  
like one that slaughtered is:  
And with thy mighty arm thou hast  
dispers'd thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine  
the earth dost also take: (own  
The world, and fulness of the same,  
thy power did found and make.  
12 The north and south from thee alone  
their first beginning had:  
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill  
shall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,  
thy hand is great in might;  
And thy right hand exceedingly  
exalted is in height.  
14 Justice and judgment of thy Throne  
are made thy dwelling place:  
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,  
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are  
the joyful sound that know:  
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,  
they ever on shall go.  
16 They in thy Name shall all the day  
rejoyce exceedingly,  
And in thy righteousness shall they  
exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength  
doth onely stand in thee:  
And in thy favour shall our horn  
and pow'r exalted be.  
18 For God is our defence, and he  
to us doth safety bring;  
The Holy One of Israel  
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy Holy One  
thou saidst, I help upon  
A strong one laid, out of the folk  
I rais'd a chosen one.  
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out  
a servant unto me,  
And with My holy oil My King  
anointed him to be.

21 With whom My hand shall stablish  
mine arm shall make him strong. (be,  
22 On him the fo shall not exact  
nor son of mischief wrong.  
23 I will beat down before his face  
all his malicious foes:  
I will them greatly plague, who do  
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulness  
with him yet still shall be:  
And in my Name his horn and pow'r  
men shall exalt and see.  
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,  
I'll set it in the sea;  
And his right hand established  
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,  
thou art my God alone;

And he shall say, Thou art the Rock  
of my salvation.  
27 I'll make him my first-born, more high  
than kings of any land:  
28 My love I'll ever keep for him  
my cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my power will make  
for ever to endure;  
And, as the days of heaven his throne  
shall stable be and sure.  
30 But if his children shall forsake  
my laws, and go astray,  
And in my judgments shall not walk,  
but wander from my way,

31 If they my laws break and do not  
keep my Commandments:  
32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,  
their sins with chastisements.  
33 Yet, I'll not take my love from him,  
nor false my promise make;  
34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change  
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I swear,  
to David I'll not lie.  
36 His seed and throne shall as the sun,  
before me last for ay.  
37 It like the moon shall ever be  
establish'd stedfastly;  
And like to that which in the heav'n  
doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,  
thou did'st abhor and loath;  
With him that thine anointed is  
thou hast been very wroth.  
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant  
made void and quite cast by;  
Thou hast prophan'd his crown, while it  
cast on the ground doth lie.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,  
his strong holds down hast torn.  
41 He to all passers by a spoil,  
to neighbours is a scorn.  
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand;  
mad'st all his enemies glad;  
43 Turn'd his sword edge, and him to  
in battle hast not made. (stand

44 His glory thou hast made to cease;  
his throne to ground down hast;  
45 Shorten'd the days of youth, and him  
with shame thou cover'd hast.  
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy  
for ever in thine ire? (self  
And shall thine indignation  
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time  
I shall on earth remain;  
O wherefore is it so that thou  
hast made all men in vain?  
48 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see?  
Or from the power of the grave,  
what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesses,  
O Lord, where be they now?  
Those which in truth and faithfulness  
to David sworn hast thou.  
50 Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach,  
how I in bosom bear  
The scornings of the people all  
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies  
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,  
Wherewith they have reproach'd the  
of thine anointed One. (steps  
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,  
let be ascribed then:  
For evermore so let it be:  
Amen, yea, and amen.

## P S A L. XC.

**L**ord, thou hast been our dwelling  
in generations all. (place  
2 Before thou ever had'st brought forth  
the mountains great or small;  
Ere ever thou had'st form'd the earth,  
and all the world abroad;  
Ev'n thou, from everlasting art,  
to everlasting, God.

3 Thou do'st unto destruction  
man that is mortal turn;  
And unto them thou say'st, again,  
ye sons of men return.  
4 Because a thousand years appear  
no more before thy sight  
Then yesterday, when it is past,  
or then a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood  
thou carriest them away:  
They like a sleep are, like the grass  
that grows, and soon are they.  
6 As the flower which flourisheth and grows,  
and soon is wither'd and doth fade:  
7 For by thine anger we consume,  
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities  
dost in thy presence place,  
And sett'st our secret faults before  
the brightness of thy face.  
9 For in thine anger all our days  
do pass on, to an end:  
And, as a tale that hath been told,  
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up  
our days and years we see;  
Or if by reason of more strength,  
in some fourscore they be;  
Yet doth the strength of such old men  
but grief and labour prove;  
For it is soon cut off, and we  
fly hence and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath,  
according to thy fear  
12 So is thy wrath, Lord, teach thou  
our end in mind to bear:  
And so to count our days, that we  
our hearts may still apply  
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,  
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,  
how long thus shall it be?  
Let it repeat thee now, for those  
that servants are to thee.  
14 O with thy tender mercies,  
us early satisfy:  
So we rejoyce shall all our days,  
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been  
wherein we grief have had,  
And years wherein we ill have seen,  
so do thou make us glad.  
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear  
thy servants face before,  
And show unto their children dear  
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord  
our God be us upon:  
Our handy-works establish thou,  
establish them each one.

## P S A L. XCI.

**H**E that doth in the secret place  
of the Most High reside,  
Under the shade of him that is  
th' Almighty shall abide.  
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,  
he is my refuge still:  
He is my fortress, and my God,  
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,  
and give deliverance  
From subtil fowlers snare, and from  
the noysom pestilence.  
4 His feathers shall thee hide, thy  
under his wings shall be:  
His faithfulness shall be a shield  
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid  
for terrors of the night:  
Nor for the arrow that doth fly  
by day, while it is light.  
6 Nor for the pestilence that walks  
in darkness secretly,  
Nor for destruction; that doth walk  
at noon-day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
on thy right hand shall lie



Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee  
it shall not once come nigh.  
8 Onely thou with thine eyes shalt look  
and a beholder be;  
And thou therein the just reward  
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly  
my refuge is alone,  
Ev'n the most high is made by thee  
thy habitation.  
10 No plague shall near thy dwelling  
no ill shall thee befall: (come  
11 For thee to keep in all thy ways,  
his Angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,  
still waiting thee upon;  
Left thou at any time should dash  
thy foot against a stone.  
13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,  
and on the Lion strong:  
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,  
and on the Lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,  
I'll save and set him free:  
Because my great Name he hath known  
I will him set on high.  
15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,  
I will be with him still  
In trouble to deliver him,  
and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind  
I will him satisfy;  
I also my salvation  
will cause his eyes to see.

PSALM XCII.

To render thanks unto the Lord  
it is a comely thing,  
And to thy Name, O thou most high,  
due praise aloud to sing:  
2 Thy loving kindness to show forth  
when shines the morning light;  
And to declare thy faithfulness,  
with pleasure, every night:

3 On a ten stringed instrument,  
upon the psaltery;  
And on the harp, with solemn sound,  
and grave sweet melody.  
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work  
hast made my heart right glad;  
And I will triumph in the works  
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each  
of thine a deep it is, (thought  
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,  
fools understand not this.  
7 When those that lewd and wicked are,  
spring quickly up like grass,  
And workers of iniquity  
do flourish all apace:

It is that they for ever may  
destroyed be and slain.  
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high  
for ever to remain.  
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,  
thine enemies perish shall:  
The workers of iniquity  
shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn  
of the unicorn, exalt  
My horn on high, thou with fresh oyl  
anoint me also shalt.  
11 Mine eye shall also my desire  
see on mine enemies;  
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear  
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing  
shall be the righteous one:  
He shall like to the Cedar grow  
that is in Lebanon.  
13 Those that within the house of God  
are planted by his grace,  
They shall grow up, and flourish all  
in our God's holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,  
they fruit still forth shall bring:  
They shall be far and full of sap,  
and ay be flourishing:

15 To shew that upright is the Lord,  
he is a rock to me:  
And he from all unrighteousness  
is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, and clothed  
with Majesty most bright: (is he  
His works do show him cloth'd to be,  
and girt about with might.  
The world is also stablished,  
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou  
from everlasting art.  
3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,  
they lifted up their voice;  
The floods have lifted up their waves,  
and made a mighty noise.  
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high  
is more exalted by far,  
Then noise of many waters is,  
or great billows are.

5 Thy testimonyes every one  
in faithfulness excel:  
And holiness for ever, Lord,  
thine house is comely well.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone  
all vengeance doth belong;  
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st  
shine forth, avenging wrong.  
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth  
the Sovereign Judge that art,  
And unto those that are so proud  
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they  
who lewd and wicked be,  
How long shall they who wicked are,  
thus triumph haughtily?  
4 How long shall things most hard by  
be uttered and told, (them  
And all that work iniquity  
to boast themselves be bold!

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,  
thine heritage oppress:  
6 The widow they and stranger slay,  
and kill the fatherless.  
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,  
nor God of Jacob know.  
8 Ye brutish people understand,  
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,  
and hear then shall not he?  
He only form'd the eye, and then  
shall he not clearly see?  
10 He that the nations doth correct,  
shall he not chastise you?  
He knowledge unto man doth teach,  
and shall himself not know?

11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity  
the Lord doth well discern:  
12 Blest is the man thou chastenest, Lord,  
and mak'st thy Law to learn.  
13 That thou may'st give him rest from  
off sad adversity, (days  
Until the pit be dig'd for those  
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off  
those that his people be,  
Neither his own inheritance  
quit and forsake will be.  
15 But judgment unto righteousness  
shall yet return again:  
And all shall follow after it  
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me against  
those that do wickedly?  
Who will stand up for me 'gainst those  
that work iniquity?  
17 Unless the Lord had been my help  
when I was sore oppress'd,  
Almost my soul had in the house  
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,  
my foot doth slip away:  
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,  
thy goodness did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,  
which in my heart do fight;  
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,  
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne  
have fellowship with thee,  
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,  
doth by a Law decree?  
21 Against the righteous souls they joyn;  
the guiltless blood condemn.  
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,  
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity  
the Lord shall bring and lay,  
And cut them off in their own sin:  
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSALM XCV.

O Come let us sing to the Lord,  
come let us every one  
A joyful noise make to the rock  
of our salvation.  
2 Let us before his presence come  
with praise and thankful voice:  
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,  
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King  
above all gods he is.  
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,  
the strength of hills is his.  
5 To him the spacious sea belongs,  
for he the same did make:  
The dry land also from his hands  
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,  
let us bow down with all;  
And on our knees before the Lord  
our Maker let us fall.  
7 For He's our God, the people we  
of his own pasture are,  
And of his hand the sheep; to-day  
if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in  
the provocation,  
As in the desert, on the day  
of the temptation.  
9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and  
and did my working see: (prov'd,  
10 Ev'n for the space of forty years  
this race had grieved me.

I said, this people er's in heart,  
my ways they do not know:  
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to  
my rest they should not go.

PSALM XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,  
sing all the earth to God:  
2 To God sing, blest his Name, shew still  
his saving health abroad,  
3 Among the heathen nations  
his glory do declare:  
And unto all the people show  
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great is the Lord, and greatly He  
is to be magnify'd;  
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is He  
above all Gods beside.  
5 For all the gods are idols dumb  
which blinded nations fear:  
But our God is the Lord, by whom  
the heav'n's created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,  
and majesty divine:  
Strength is within his holy place,  
and there doth beauty shine.  
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,  
of people every tribe,  
Glory do you unto the Lord,  
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord  
that to his Name is due:  
Come ye into his Courts, and bring  
an offering with you.  
9 In beauty of his holiness  
O do the Lord adore:  
Likewise let all the earth throughout  
tremble his face before.

(C 2)

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:  
the world shall steadfastly  
Be fixt from moving; He shall judge  
the people righteously.  
11 Let heav'n's be glad before the Lord,  
and let the earth rejoyce,  
Let seas, and all that is therein,  
cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing  
that springeth of the earth:  
Then woods, and every tree shall sing  
with gladness and with mirth:  
13 Before the Lord, because he comes,  
to judge the earth comes he:  
He'll judge the world with righteousness,  
the people faithfully.

PSALM XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad  
and illes rejoyce each one.  
2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right  
with judgment dwells his throne.  
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes  
it burns up round about:  
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,  
earth law, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord  
like wax, did melt away;  
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord  
of all the earth, I say.  
6 The heav'n's declare his righteousness  
all men his glory see.  
7 All who serve graven images  
confounded let them be,

Who do of idols boast themselves  
let shame upon them fall:  
Ye that are called gods, see that  
ye do him worship all.  
8 Zion did hear, and joyful was,  
glad Judah's daughters were,  
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because  
thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above  
all things on earth that are:  
Above all other gods thou art  
exalted very far.  
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord,  
his saints souls keepeth He,  
And from the hands of wicked men  
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous  
sown is a joyful light,  
And gladness sown is for all those  
that are in heart upright.  
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
express your thankfulness,  
When ye into your memory  
do call his holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,  
for wonders he hath done:  
His right hand, and his holy arm  
him victory hath won.  
2 The Lord God his salvation  
hath caused to be known:  
His justice in the heathen sight  
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth  
to Israel's house hath been:  
And the salvation of our God  
all ends of th' earth have seen.  
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord  
set forth a joyful noise:  
Lift up your voice aloud to him,  
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp and voice of  
unto JEH OVA H sing, (psalms,  
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound  
before the Lord, the King.  
7 Let seas, and all their fulness roar,  
the world, and dwellers there.  
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills  
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes,  
to judge the earth comes He:  
He'll judge the world with righteousness,  
his folk with equity.

PSALM



## P S A L. XCIX.

**T**H'Eternal Lord doth reign as King,  
let all the people quake:  
He sits between the Cherubims,  
let the earth be mov'd and shake.  
2 The Lord in Zion Great, and High  
above all people is.  
3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it  
is holy) let them bless.  
4 The Kings strength also judgment loves,  
thou sett'st equity.  
Just judgment thou dost execute  
in Jacob, righteously.  
5 The Lord our God exalt on high,  
and reverently do ye  
Before his footstool worship him:  
the Holy One is He.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,  
Samuel with them that call  
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,  
and He them answer'd all.  
7 Within the pillar of the cloud  
He unto them did speak:  
The testimonies, He them taught  
and laws, they did not break.  
8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord, our  
thou wast a God that gave (God,  
Pardon to them, though on their deeds  
thou wouldest vengeance have.  
9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God;  
and at His holy hill  
Do ye him worship: for the Lord  
our God is holy still.

## P S A L. C.

**A**ll people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord, with cheerful  
voice.  
2 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth  
Come ye before Him and rejoice. (tell,  
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,  
without our aid he did us make:  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
and for his sheep he doth us take.  
4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his Courts unto:  
Praise, laud, and blest his Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.  
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure:  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

*Another of the same.*

**O**All ye lands, unto the Lord,  
make ye a joyful noise.  
2 Serve God with gladness, him before  
come with a singing voice.  
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,  
not we, but he us made;  
We are his people, and the sheep  
within his pasture fed.  
4 Enter his gates and Courts, with praise,  
to thank him go ye thither:  
To him express your thankfulnes,  
and blest his Name together.  
5 Because the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy faileth never;  
And to all generations  
his truth endureth ever.

## P S A L. CI.

**M**ercy will and judgment sing,  
Lord, I will sing to thee,  
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way  
shall my behaviour be.  
O when in kindness unto me  
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?  
I with a perfect heart will walk  
within my house at home.  
3 I will endure no wicked thing  
before mine eyes to be:  
I hate their work that turn aside,  
it shall not cleave to me.  
4 A stubborn and a froward heart  
depart quite from me shall:  
A person giv'n to wickedness  
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth  
his neighbour privily:  
The haughty heart I will not bear,  
nor him that looketh high.  
6 Upon the faithful of the land  
mine eyes shall be, that they  
May dwell with me: he shall me serve  
that walks in perfect way.  
7 Who of deceit a worker is,  
in my house shall not dwell:  
And in my presence shall he not  
remain, that lies doth tell.  
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land  
early destroy will I:  
All from Gods city to cut off  
that work iniquity.

## P S A L. CII.

**O** Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,  
my cry let come to thee:  
2 And in the day of my distress  
hide not thy face from me;  
Give ear to me: what time I call,  
to answer me make haste.  
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,  
my days, like smoke, do waste.  
4 My heart within me smitten is,  
and it is withered,  
Like very grass, so that I do  
forget to eat my bread.  
5 By reason of my groaning voice,  
my bones cleave to my skin:  
6 Like pelican in wilderness  
forsaken I have been.

I like an owl in desert am,  
that nightly there doth moan:  
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am  
on the house top alone.  
8 My bitter enemies all the day  
reproaches cast on me:  
And being mad at me with rage  
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have  
like bread, in furrows deep;  
My drink I also mingled have  
with tears that I did weep.  
10 Thy wrath and indignation  
did cause this grief and pain:  
For thou hast lift me up on high,  
and cast me down again.

11 My days are like unto shade,  
which doth declining pass:  
And I am dri'd and withered,  
even like unto the grass.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,  
and thy remembrance shall  
Continually endure, and be  
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have  
upon thy Zion yet;  
The time to favour her is come,  
the time that thou hast set.  
14 For in her rubbish, and her stones,  
thy servants pleasure take;  
Yea, they the very dust thereof  
do favour for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear  
the Lords most holy Name;  
And all the Kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory, and thy fame.

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord  
built up again shall be,  
In glory then, and Majesty  
to men appear shall He.

17 The prayer of the destitute  
he surely will regard,  
Their prayer will he not despise,  
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come  
this shall be on record;  
So shall the people that shall be  
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height  
hath downward cast his eye:  
And from his glorious Throne in heaven  
the Lord the earth did spy:  
20 That of the mournful prisoner  
the groanings he might hear,  
To set them free that unto death  
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare  
the Lords most holy Name,  
And publish in Jerusalem  
the praises of the same:  
22 When as the people gather shall  
in troops with one accord,  
When Kingdoms shall assembled be  
to serve the Highest Lord.

23 My wonted force and strength he hath  
abated in the way;  
And he my days hath shortened:  
24 Thus therefore did I say,  
My God, in mid-time of my days  
take thou me not away:  
From age to age eternally  
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth  
of old time thou hast laid:  
The heavens also are the work  
which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,  
but they shall perish all;  
Yea, every one of them wax old  
like to a garment shall:

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,  
and they shall change also.  
27 But thou the same art, and thy years  
are to eternity.

28 The children of thy servants shall  
continually endure,  
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed  
shall be established sure.

*Another of the same.*

**L**ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry  
Have speedy access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamity  
O hide not thou thy face from me:  
Hear when I call to thee, that day  
An answer speedily return:  
3 My days like smoke consume away,  
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,  
And withered like to grass doth fade:  
I am forgetful grown therefore  
To take and eat my daily bread.  
5 By reason of my smart within,  
And voice of my most grievous groans,  
My flesh consumed is, my skin,  
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness,  
The Owl in deserts I do match,  
7 And Sparrow like companionless,  
Upon the houses top I watch.  
8 I all day long am made a scorn,  
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:  
The mad men are against me sworn,  
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up  
To me as if they had been bread;  
And with my drink I in my cup  
Of bitter tears a mixture made.  
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd  
And dreadful indignation,  
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,  
And thou again did'st cast me down.

11 My days are like a shade away,  
Which doth declining swiftly pass:  
And I am withered away  
Much like unto the fading grass.  
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure  
From change and all mutation free:  
And to all generations sure  
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

14 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet  
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:  
Her time for favour which was set,  
Behold, is now come to an end.  
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,  
Her very dust to them is dear.  
15 All heathen lands, and kingly thrones  
On earth thy glorious Name shall fear.

16 God in his glory shall appear,  
When Zion he builds and repairs.  
17 He shall regard and lend his ear  
Unto the needies humble pray'rs,  
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn.  
18 All times this shall be in record,  
And generations yet unborn  
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down,  
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high;  
20 To hear the prisoners mourning  
groan,  
And free them that are dam'd to die;  
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too  
His Name and praise may well record:  
22 When people and the kingdoms do  
Assembl'g all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way,  
My days of life he shortened.  
24 My God, O take me not away  
In mid-time of my days, I said:  
Thy years throughout all ages last.  
O fold thou hast established  
The earths foundation firm and fast:  
Thy mighty hands the heav'n have  
made.

26 They perish shall, as garments do,  
But thou shalt evermore endure:  
As vestures, thou shalt change them so,  
And they shall all be changed time.  
27 But from all changes thou art free,  
Thy endless years do last for ay.  
28 Thy servants, and their seed, who be  
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

## P S A L. CIII.

**O** Thou my soul, blest God the Lord,  
and all that in me is  
Be stirred up, his holy Name  
to magnify and blest.  
2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,  
and not forgetful be  
Of all his gracious benefits  
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth  
most graciously forgive:  
Who thy diseases all and pains  
doth heal, and thee relieve.  
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou  
to death may not go down:  
Who thee with loving kindness doth  
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things  
doth satisfy thy mouth:  
So that, ev'n as the eagles age,  
renewed is thy youth.  
6 God righteous judgment executes  
for all oppressed ones.  
7 His way to Moses, He his acts  
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,  
and he is gracious,  
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,  
in mercy plenteous.  
9 He will not chide continually,  
nor keep his anger still.

10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,  
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height  
the earth surmounteth far,  
So great to those that do him fear  
his tender mercies are.  
12 As far as East is distant from  
the West, so far hath he  
From us removed, in his love,  
all our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath  
unto his children dear,  
Like pity shews the Lord to such  
as worship him in fear.  
14 For he remembers we are dust,  
and he our frame well knows.  
15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,  
as flow'r in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind doth pass,  
and it away is gone,  
And of the place where once it was  
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear  
Gods mercy never ends;  
And to their childrens children still  
his righteousness extends:

18 To such as keep his covenant,  
and mindful are alway  
Of his most just commandments  
that they may them obey.  
19 The Lord prepared hark his Throne  
in heavens firm to stand:

And



And every thing that being hath  
by king dom doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excel  
in strength, bleſs ye the Lord,  
Ye who obey what he commands,  
and hearken to his word.  
21 O bleſs and magnify the Lord,  
ye glorious hoſts of his,  
Ye miniſters, that do fulfil  
what e'r his pleaſure is.

22 O bleſs the Lord, all ye his works  
wherewith the world is ſtor'd,  
In his dominions every where:  
my ſoul bleſs thou the Lord.

P S A L. CIV.

**B**leſs God, my ſoul: O Lord, my God  
thou art exceeding great;  
With Honour and with Maieſty  
thou clothed art in ſtate.  
2 With light, as with a robe, thy ſelf  
thou covereſt about;  
And like unto a curtain thou  
the heavens ſtretch'ſt out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams  
within the waters lay;  
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,  
on wings of wind make way.  
4 Who flaming fire his miniſters,  
his angels ſpirits doth make;  
5 Who earths foundations did lay,  
that it ſhould never ſhake.

6 Thou didſt it cover with the deep,  
as with a garment ſpread;  
The waters ſtood above the hills,  
when thou the word but ſaid.  
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke  
they fled, and would not ſtay:  
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,  
did haſte themſelves away.

8 They by the mountains aſcend,  
and by the valleys ground  
Deſcend, unto that very place  
which thou for them didſt found.  
9 Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,  
that they may not paſs over,  
That they do not return again  
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys ſends the ſprings  
which run among the hills:  
11 They to all beaſts of field give drink,  
wild aſſes drink their fills.  
12 By them the fowls of heav'n ſhall have  
their habitation,  
Which do among the branches ſing  
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth  
the hills, when they are dry'd:  
With fruit and increaſe of thy works  
the earth is ſatiſf'd.  
14 For cattel he makes graſs to grow,  
he makes the herb to ſpring  
For the uſe of man, that food to him  
he from the earth may bring:

15 And wine, that to the heart of man  
doth cheerefulneſs impart,  
Oyl that his face makes ſhine, and bread  
that ſtrengtheneth his heart.  
16 The trees of God are full of ſap,  
the Cedars that do ſtand  
in Lebanon, which planted were  
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs  
do choſe their neſts to make:  
As for the Stork, the fir-trees ſhe  
doth for her dwelling take.  
18 The lofty mountains for wild goats  
a place of refuge be:  
The conies alſo to the rocks  
do for their ſafety flee.

19 He ſets the Moon in heav'n, thereby  
the ſeaſons to diſcern:  
From him the Sun, his certain time  
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darkneſs ma'k'ſt, 't is night, then  
of foreſts creep abroad. (beaſts  
21 The Lions young roar for their prey,  
and ſeek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth riſe, & home they flock,  
down in their dens they ly.  
23 Man goeth to work, his labour he  
doth to the evening ply.  
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works  
in wiſdom wonderful!  
Thou every one of them haſt made:  
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and ſpacious ſea,  
wherein things creeping are  
Which numbred cannot be, and beaſts  
both great and ſmall are there.  
26 There ſhips go, there thou ma'k'ſt to  
that Leviathan great. (play  
27 Theſe all wait on thee, that thou  
in due time give them meat. (may'ſt

28 That, which thou giv'ſt unto them,  
they gather for their food;  
Thine hand thou op'neſt liberally,  
They filled are with good.  
29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled  
their breath thou tak'ſt away, (are  
Then do they die, and to their duſt  
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Spirit thou ſendeſt  
then they created be: (forth,  
And then the earths decayed face  
renewed is by thee.  
31 The glory of the mighty Lord  
continue ſhall for ever:  
The Lord Jehovah ſhall rejoyce  
in all his works together.

32 Earth as affrighted, trembleth all  
if he on it but look:  
And, if the mountains he but touch,  
they preſently do ſmoke.  
33 I will ſing to the Lord Moſt High,  
ſo long as I ſhall live:  
And while I being have, I ſhall  
to my God praifes give.

34 Of him my meditation ſhall  
ſweet thoughts to me afford;  
And as for me, I will rejoyce  
in God, my onely Lord.  
35 From earth let ſinners be conſum'd,  
let ill men no more be,  
O thou my ſoul, bleſs thou the Lord:  
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CV.

**G**ive thanks to God, call on his Name,  
to men his deeds make known.  
2 Sing ye to him, ſing psalms, proclaim  
his wondrous works each one.  
3 See that ye in his holy Name  
to glory do accord:  
And let the heart of every one  
rejoyce, that ſeeketh the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his ſtrength,  
with ſtedfaſt hearts ſeek ye:  
His bleſſed and his gracious face  
ſeek ye continually.  
5 Think on the works that he hath done,  
which admiration breed;  
His wonders, and the judgments all  
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,  
his ſervant well approv'n,  
And ye that Jacobs children are,  
whom he chooſ'd for his own.  
7 Becauſe he, and he only is  
the mighty Lord our God;  
And his moſt righteous judgments are  
in all the earth abroad.

8 His Covenant he remembred hath  
that it may ever ſtand,  
To thouſand generations  
the word he did command:  
9 Which Covenant he firmly made  
with faithful Abraham,  
And unto Iſaac, by his oath  
he did renew the ſame:

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,  
he made it firm and ſure,  
A Covenant to Iſrael,  
which ever ſhould endure:  
11 He ſaid, I'll give Canaans land  
for heritage to you:

12 While they were ſtrangers there, and  
in number very few. (few,

13 While yet they went from land to land  
without a ſure abode;  
And while, through ſundry kingdoms  
did wander far abroad: (they  
14 Yet notwithstanding ſuffered he  
no man to do them wrong:  
Yea, for their ſakes he did reprove  
Kings, who were great and ſtrong.

15 Thus did he ſay, Touch ye not thoſe  
that mine anointed be,  
Nor do the Prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.  
16 He call'd for famine on the land,  
he brake the ſtaff of bread.  
17 But yet he ſent a man before,  
by whom they ſhould beſed,

Ev'n Joſeph, whom unnaturally  
ſell for a ſlave did they;  
18 Whoſe feet with fetters they did hurt,  
and he in irons lay:  
19 Until the time that his word came  
to give him liberty:  
The word and purpoſe of the Lord  
did him in priſon try.

20 Then ſent the King, and did command  
that he enlarg'd ſhould be,  
He that the peoples ruler was,  
did ſend to ſet him free.  
21 A Lord to rule his family,  
he ſaid him as moſt fit;  
To him, of all that he poſſeſt,  
he did the charge commit:

22 That he might at his pleaſure bind  
the princes of the land,  
And he might teach his Senators  
wiſdom to underſtand.  
23 The people then of Iſrael  
down into Egypt came:  
And Jacob alſo journeyed  
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r  
increaſe his people there,  
And ſtronger then their enemies  
they by his bleſſing were.  
25 Their heart he turned to envy  
his folk maliciously;  
With thoſe that his own ſervants were  
to deal in ſubtilty.

26 His ſervant Moſes he did ſend,  
Aaron his choſen one:  
27 By theſe, his ſigns and wonders great,  
in Hamſland were made known.  
28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark,  
his word they did obey.  
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
and he their fiſh did ſlay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth  
in chambers of their Kings. (frogs,  
31 His word all ſorts of flies and lice  
in all their borders brings.  
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire  
into their land he ſent:  
33 And he their vines and fig-trees ſmote,  
trees of their coaſts he rent.

34 He ſpake and caterpillars came,  
locuſts did much abound,  
35 Which in their land all herbs con-  
and all fruits of their ground. (ſum'd,  
36 He ſmote all fiſt-born in their land,  
chief of their ſtrength each one.  
37 With gold and ſilver brought them  
weak in their tribes were none. (forth,

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,  
their fear on them did light.  
39 He ſpread a cloud for covering,  
and fire to ſhine by night.  
40 They aſk'd, and he brought Quails;  
with bread  
of heav'n he filled them.  
41 He op'ned rocks, floods gush'd, and ran  
in deſerts, like a ſtream.

42 For on his holy promiſe he,  
and ſervant Abraham, thought.  
43 With joy his people, his elect  
with gladneſs forth he brought.  
(C 3)

44 And unto them the pleaſant lands  
he of the heathen gave:  
That of the peoples labours they  
inheritance might have:

45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve  
according to his word,  
And that they might his Laws obey.  
Give praife unto the Lord.

P S A L. CVI.

**G**ive praife and thanks unto the Lord,  
for bountiful is He;  
His tender mercy doth endure  
unto eternity.

2 Gods mighty works who can expreſs,  
or ſhew forth all his praife?  
3 Bleſſed are they that judgment keep,  
and juſtly do alway.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,  
which thou to thine doſt bear:  
With thy ſalvation, O my God,  
to viſit me draw near:  
5 That I thy choſen good may ſee,  
and in their joy rejoyce,  
And may with thine inheritance  
triumph with chearful voice.

6 We with our fathers ſinned have,  
and of iniquity  
Too long we have the workers been,  
we have done wickedly.  
7 The wonders great which thou, O  
did'ſt work in Egypt-land, (Lord,  
Our fathers though they ſaw, yet them  
they did not underſtand:

And they thy mercies multitude  
kept not in memory,  
But at the ſea, ev'n the Red-ſea,  
provok'd him grievouſly.  
8 Nevertheless, he ſaved them,  
ev'n for his own Names ſake;  
Thar, ſo he might to be well known  
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red-ſea did rebuke,  
then dried up it was:  
Through depths, as through the wilder-  
he ſafely made them paſs. (neſs  
10 From hands of thoſe that hated them  
he did his people ſave,  
And from the enemies cruel hand  
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,  
not one was left alive:  
12 Then they believ'd his word, and  
to him in ſongs did give. (praiſe  
13 But ſoon did they his mighty works  
forget unthankfully,  
And on his counſel and his will  
did not wait patiently,

14 But much did luſt in wilderneſs,  
and God in deſart tempt.  
15 He gave them what they fought, but to  
their ſoul he leanneſs ſent.  
16 And againſt Moſes, in the camp,  
their envy did appear,  
At Aaron they, the ſaint of God,  
envious alſo were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour,  
And all Abirams company  
did cover in that hour.  
18 Likewise among their company  
a fire was kindled then,  
And ſo the hot conſuming flame  
burnt up theſe wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idol calf did frame,  
A molten image they did make,  
and worſhipped the ſame.  
20 And thus their glory, and their God,  
moſt vainly changed they  
Into the likenes of an ox  
that eateth graſs or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,  
that hath their Saviour been,  
By whom ſuch great things brought to  
they had in Egypt ſeen. (as  
22 In Hamſland he did wondrous  
things terrible did he. (works,  
When



When he his mighty hand and arm  
Stretcht out at the Red-sea.

23 Then said he, he would them destroy,  
had not, his wrath to stay,  
His chosen Moses stood in breach,  
that them he should not slay.  
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,  
believed not his word;  
25 But in their tents they murmured,  
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in desert, them to slay  
he lifted up his hand;  
27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their  
and scatter in each land. (seed,  
28 They unto Baal-Peor did  
themselves associate:  
The sacrifices of the dead  
they did prophaneely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions  
they did provoke his ire;  
And then upon them suddenly  
the plague brake in, as fire.  
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,  
and so the plague did cease:  
31 That to all ages counted was  
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters where they strove  
they did him angry make,  
In such sort, that it fared ill  
with Moses for their sake:  
33 Because they there his spirit meek  
provoked bitterly,  
So that he uttered with his lips  
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,  
did they the nations slay;  
35 But with the heathen mingled were,  
and learn'd of them their way,  
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did  
a snare unto them turn:  
37 Their sons and daughters they to  
in sacrifice did burn. (devils,

38 In their own childrens guileless blood  
their hands they did embrew,  
Whom to Canaans idols they  
for sacrifices slew:  
So was the land defil'd with blood:  
39 They stain'd with their own way,  
And with their own inventions  
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was  
the wrath of God therefore,  
Inasmuch that he did his own  
inheritance abhor.  
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,  
their foes did them command:  
42 Their enemies them oppress'd, they  
made subject to their hand. (were

43 He many times delivered them,  
but with their counsel so  
They him provok'd, that for their sin  
they were brought very low.  
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,  
when he did hear their cry:  
45 And he for them his covenant  
did call to memory:

After his mercies multitude  
46 He did repent; And made  
Them to be pitied of all those  
who them did captive lead.  
47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather  
the heathen from among,  
That thy holy Name may praise  
in a triumphant song.

48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,  
to all eternity:  
Let all the people say, Amen.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## P S A L. CVII.

Praise God, for he is good, for still  
his mercies lasting be.  
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he  
from th' enemies hand did free:  
3 And gathered them out of the lands,  
from North, South, East, and West,  
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,  
no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them fairs  
6 their souls. When straits them press  
They cry unto the Lord, and he  
them frees from their distress.  
7 Them also in a way to walk,  
that right is, he did guide,  
That they might to a city go,  
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!  
9 For he the soul that longing is  
doth fully satisfy,  
With goodness he the hungry soul  
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,  
and in deaths shade abide,  
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,  
and irons fast have tied,  
11 Because against the word of God  
they wrought rebelliously,  
And they the counsel did contemn  
of him that is most high.

12 Their heart he did bring down with  
they fell, no help could have. (grief,  
13 In trouble then they cri'd to God,  
he them from straits did save.  
14 He out of darkness did them bring,  
and from deaths shade them take;  
These bands wherewith they had been  
afunder quite he brake. (bound

15 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!  
16 Because the mighty gates of brass  
in pieces he did tear,  
By him in sunder also cut  
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin and their offence,  
do sore affliction bear.  
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,  
they to deaths gates draw near.  
19 In grief they cry to God, he saves  
them from their miseries:  
20 He sends his word, them heals, and  
from their destruction frees. (them

21 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!  
22 And let them sacrifice to him  
offerings of thankfulness,  
And let them show abroad his works,  
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in  
great waters trading be,  
24 Within the deep these men Gods  
and his great wonders see. (works,  
25 For he commands, and forth in haste  
the stormy tempest flies,  
Which makes the sea with rousing waves  
aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the  
they do go down again; (depths  
Their soul doth faint, and melt away  
with trouble and with pain.  
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,  
at their wits end they be:  
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,  
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,  
at his command and will,  
So that the waves which rag'd before,  
now quiet are and still.  
30 Then are they glad, because at rest  
and quiet now they be,  
So to the haven he them brings  
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!  
32 Among the people gathered  
let them exalt his Name,  
Among assembled elders spread  
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs  
and floods to wilderness:  
34 For sins of those that dwell therein,  
fat land to barrenness.  
35 The burnt and parched wilderness  
to water-pools he brings,  
The ground that was dri'd up before  
Returns to water-springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place  
doth to the hungry give:  
That they a city may prepare  
commodiously to live.  
37 There sow they fields, and vineyards  
to yeild fruits of increase. (plant  
38 His blessing makes them multiply,  
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,  
and very low brought down  
Through sorrow and affliction,  
and great oppression.  
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,  
and caufeth them to stray  
And wander in a wilderness,  
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high  
from all his miseries;  
And he, much like unto a flock,  
doth make him families.  
42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce  
when they the same shall see;  
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth  
shall all iniquity.

43 Who so is wise, and will these things  
observe, and them record,  
Ev'n they shall understand the love  
and kindness of the Lord.

## P S A L. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,  
and with my glory praise.  
2 Awake up, psaltery and harp,  
my self I'll early raise.  
2 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people, Lord,  
'mong nations sing will I.  
4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,  
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,  
exalted gloriously:  
Thy glory all the earth above  
be lifted up on high.  
6 That those who thy beloved are  
delivered may be;  
O do thou save with thy right hand,  
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,  
herein I will take pleasure,  
Shechem I will divide and forth  
will Succoths valley measure.  
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,  
Manassch mine shall be,  
Ephraim is of my head the strength,  
Judah gives laws for me.

9 Moab's my washing-pot, My shoe  
I'll over Edom throw:  
Over the land of Palestine  
I will in triumph go.  
10 O who is he will bring me to  
the city fortified!

O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide!  
11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,  
this thing wilt thou not do?  
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,  
forth with our armies go?  
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,  
for helpless is man said.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,  
our foes he shall down tread.

## P S A L. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,  
do thou not hold thy peace:  
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak  
against me do not cease;  
The mouths of vile deceitful men  
against me opened be:  
And with a false and lying tongue  
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about  
with words of hateful spite:  
And though to them no cause I gave,  
against me they did fight.  
4 They for my love became my foes,  
but I me set to pray.  
5 Evil for good, hatred for love  
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,  
and upon his right hand  
Give thou his greatest enemy,  
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.  
7 And when by thee he shall be judged,  
let him condemned be;  
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,  
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his days; and in his room  
his charge another take.  
9 His children let be fatherless,  
his wife a widow make.  
10 His children let be vagabonds,  
and beg continually;  
And from their places desolate  
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners  
catch all he hath away:  
Of all for which he labour'd hard,  
let strangers make a prey.  
12 Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all  
That on his children fatherless  
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth  
cut off for ever be,  
And in the following age their name  
be blotted out by thee.  
14 Let God his fathers wickedness  
still to remembrance call;  
And never let his mothers sin  
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord  
appear continually,  
That he may wholly from the earth  
cut off their memory.  
16 Because he mercy minded nor,  
but persecuted still  
The poor and needy, that he might  
the broken hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,  
so let it to him fall;  
As he delighted not to bless,  
so bless him not at all.  
18 As cursing he like cloaths put on,  
into his bowels so  
Like water, and into his bones  
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be  
which doth himself aray,  
And for a girdle wherewith he  
is girt about alway.  
20 From God let this be their reward  
that enemies are to me,  
And their reward, that speak against  
my foul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own Name's  
O God the Lord, for me: (take,  
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,  
from trouble set me free.  
22 For I am poor and indigent,  
afflicted sore am I,  
My heart within me also is  
wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade;  
am like the locust toft.  
24 My knees through fasting weakned  
my flesh hath farness lost. (are  
25 I also am a vile reproach  
unto them made to be:  
And they that did upon me look  
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,  
who art my God and Lord:  
And for thy tender mercies sake,  
safety to me afford.  
27 That thereby they may know that this  
is thy Almighty hand:  
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same:  
they may well understand.



ugh they curse with spite, yet,  
ou with loving voice: (Lord,  
asham'd be when they se:  
vant let rejoyce.  
thou mine aduersaries all  
hame be clothed over,  
their own confusion  
in, as a mantle, cover.

it as for me, I with my mouth  
greatly praise the Lord:  
mong the multitude  
all will record  
he shall stand as his hand  
sin pov'ry,  
inn from all chole  
with his hand

PSAL CX.

Lord did say unto my Lord,  
Sit thou at my right hand  
take thy foes a foot  
con thy feet may stand.  
Lord shall out of Zion send  
of thy great pow'r  
of all thine enemies  
the Governour.

ng people, in thy day  
r, shall come to thee,  
auties, from morns womb  
h like dew shall be  
rd himself hath made an oath  
il repent him ever,  
der of Melchizedek  
and a priest for ever.

glorious and mighty hand,  
it sits at the right hand  
shall, in his day of wrath, strike through  
Kings, that do him withstand.  
He shall among the heathen judge,  
he shall with bodies dead  
The places fill, o'r many lands  
he wound shall every head.

The brook that runneth in the way  
with drink shall him supply:  
and for this cause in triumph he  
shall lift his head on high.

PSAL CXI.

Praise ye the Lord, with my whole  
I will Gods praise declare: (heart  
Where the assemblies of the just  
and congregations are.  
The whole works of the Lord our God  
are great above all measure:  
Sought out they are of every one  
that do therein take pleasure.

His work most honourable is,  
most glorious and pure,  
And his untrained Righteousness  
for ever doth endure.  
His works most wonderful he hath  
made to be thought upon:  
The Lord is gracious, and he is  
full of compassion.

He giveth meat unto all those  
that truly do him fear;  
And evermore his Covenant  
he in his mind will bear.  
He did the power of his works  
unto his people show  
When he the heathens heritage  
upon them did bestow.

His handy works are truth and right:  
all his commands are sure:  
And done in truth and uprighties:  
they evermore endure.  
He sent redemption to his folk,  
his Covenant for ay  
He did command: holy his Name  
and reverend is alway.

Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:  
good understanding they  
have all, that his commands fulfil:  
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest  
that fears the Lord aright,

He who in his commandments  
doth greatly take delight.  
His seed shall off-spring powerful  
shall be the earth upon:  
Of upright men blessed shall be  
the generation.

Riches and wealth shall ever be  
within his house in store:  
And his right hand shall be  
endured for evermore.

Unto the upright light shall come,  
though he in darkness be:  
Compassionate and merciful  
and righteous is he.

A good man doth his way shew,  
and doth to others lend:  
He with discretion his ways  
will guide unto the end.

Surely there is not a thing  
that ever shall him move:  
The righteous mans memorial  
shall ever lasting prove.

When he shall evil tidings hear,  
he shall not be afraid:  
His heart is fast, his confidence  
upon the Lord is staid.

His heart is firmly stablished,  
afraid he shall not be,  
Until upon his enemies  
he his desire shall see.

He hath despised, give to the poor,  
his righteousness shall be  
To all, with honour shall  
his horn be raised high.

The wicked shall it see, and fret,  
his teeth gnash, melt away:  
What wicked men do most desire  
shall utterly decay.

PSAL CXIII.

Praise God, ye servants of the Lord,  
O praise the Lords Name praise:  
Yea, blessed be the Name of God  
from this time forth alway.

From rising Sun, to where it sets,  
Gods Name is to be prais'd.  
Above all nations Gods high,  
'bove heav'n his glory raise.

Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells  
on high, who can compare?  
Himself that humbleth things to see  
in heav'n and earth that are.

He from the dust doth raise the poor,  
that very low did lie.  
And from the dunghill lifts the man  
oppress'd with poverty.

That he may highly him advance,  
and with the Princes set,  
With those that of his people are  
the chief, ev'n Princes great.

The barren woman how to keep  
he maketh, and to be  
Offspring a mother full of joy.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went,  
and did his dwelling change:  
When Jacobs house went out from those  
that were of language strange.

He Judah did his Sanctuary  
his kingdom Israel make:  
The sea it saw and quickly fled,  
Jordan was driven back.

Like rams the mountains, and like  
the hills skipt to and fro (lamb  
O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back  
why wast thou driven?

Ye mountains rear, wherefore wast  
that ye did skip like rams?  
And wherefore wast it, little hills,  
that ye did leap like lambs?

O at the presence of the Lord  
earth tremble thou for fear  
While as the presence of the God  
of Jacob doth appear:

Who from the hard and stony rock  
did standing water bring.

And by his pow'r did turn the flint  
into a water spring.

PSAL CXV.

Notorious, Lord, not to us,  
but do thou glory take  
unto thy Name, even for thy truth  
and for thy mercies sake.

Before the heathen say,  
is their God now gone?  
is he in the heavens  
what pleas'd him he hath done.

Their idols silver are, and gold,  
work of mens hands the are:  
Mouth have they, but they do not  
answer, eye do not see.

Like unto them, but they do not  
think, but favour have  
Hands, feet, but they do not  
nor speak, nor walk, nor  
nor speak, nor walk, nor

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think, but favour have  
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think, but favour have  
Hands, feet, but they do not  
nor speak, nor walk, nor

I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,  
before his people all.  
Within the courts of Gods own house,  
within the midst of thee,  
O City of Jerusalem,  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL CXVII.

Give ye praise unto the Lord,  
all nations that be:  
Like unto ye people all, accord  
his name to magnify.

For greater is his name ever  
his loving kindness:  
His truth endures for evermore.  
The Lord O do ye bless.

PSAL CXVIII.

Praise the Lord, for he is good:  
his mercy lasteth ever:  
The Lord O do ye bless.

Like unto ye people all, accord  
his name to magnify.  
For greater is his name ever  
his loving kindness:  
His truth endures for evermore.  
The Lord O do ye bless.

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his name to magnify.  
For greater is his name ever  
his loving kindness:  
His truth endures for evermore.  
The Lord O do ye bless.



We, from the house which to the Lord  
pertains, you blessed have.

- 27 God is the Lord, who unto us  
hath made light to arise:  
Bind ye unto the altars horns,  
with cords the sacrifice.  
28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt,  
my God, I will thee praise.  
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,  
his mercy lasts always.

## P S A L. CXIX.

ALEPH. *The First part.*

- B**lessed are they that undefil'd,  
and straight are in the way:  
Who in the Lords most holy Law  
do walk and do not stray.  
2 Blessed are they, who to observe  
his statutes are inclin'd;  
And who do seek the living God  
with their whole heart and mind.  
3 Such in his ways do walk, and they  
do no iniquity:  
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep  
thy precepts carefully.  
5 O that thy statutes to observe  
thou would'st my ways direct!  
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I  
thy precepts all respect.  
7 Then with integrity of heart  
thee will I praise and bless,  
When I the judgments all have learn'd  
of thy pure righteousness.  
8 That I will keep thy statutes all  
firmly resolv'd have I:  
O do not then most gracious God,  
forsake me utterly.

BETH. *The Second part.*

- 9 By what means shall a young man  
his way to purify?  
If he according to thy word  
thereto attentive be.  
10 Unfain'dly thee have I sought  
with all my soul and heart:  
O let me not from the right path  
of thy commands depart.  
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,  
that I offend not thee.  
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,  
thy statutes teach thou me.  
13 The judgments of thy mouth each one  
my lips declared have:  
14 More joy thy testimonies way  
then riches all, me gave.  
15 I will thy holy precepts make  
my meditation:  
And carefully I'll have respect  
unto thy ways each one.  
16 Upon thy statutes my delight  
shall constantly be set:  
And by thy grace I never will  
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The Third part.*

- 17 With me thy servant in thy grace  
deal bountifully, Lord:  
That by thy favour I may live,  
and duly keep thy word.  
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law,  
the wonders I may see.  
19 I am a stranger on this earth,  
hide not thy Laws from me.  
20 My soul within me breaks; and doth  
much fainting still endure,  
Through longing that it hath all times  
unto thy judgments pure.  
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,  
who from thy precepts swerve.  
22 Reproach and shame remove from  
for I thy Laws observe.  
23 Against me Princes spake with spite  
while they in counsel sat:  
But I, thy servant, did upon  
thy statutes meditate.  
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight  
thy testimonies be,  
And they in all my doubts and fears  
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. *The Fourth part.*

- 25 My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me  
according to thy word.  
26 My ways I shew'd, & me thou heard'st,  
teach me thy statutes, Lord.  
27 The way of thy commandments  
make me aright to know:  
So all thy works, that wondrous are  
I shall to others show.  
28 My soul doth melt, and drop away  
for heaviness and grief:  
To me according to thy word  
give strength and send relief.  
29 From me the wicked way of lies  
let far removed be:  
And graciously thy holy Law  
do thou grant unto me.  
30 I chosen have the perfect way  
of truth and victory:  
Thy judgments that most righteous are  
before me laid have I.  
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:  
shamedo not on me cast.  
32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou  
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The Fifth part.*

- 33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way  
of thy precepts divine,  
And to observe it to the end  
I shall my heart incline.  
34 Give understanding unto me,  
so keep thy law shall I:  
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall  
observe it carefully.  
35 In thy Laws path make me to go,  
for I delight therein.  
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,  
and not to greed incline.  
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes  
from viewing vanity:  
And in thy good and holy way  
be pleas'd to quicken me.  
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word  
which I did gladly hear,  
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is  
devoted to thy fear.  
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,  
for good thy judgments be.  
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:  
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *The Sixth part.*

- 41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,  
and visit me, O Lord:  
Ev'n thy benign salvation,  
according to thy word.  
42 So shall I have wherewith I may  
give him an answer just  
Who spitefully reproacheth me:  
for in thy word I trust.  
43 The word of truth out of my mouth  
take thou not utterly:  
For on thy judgments righteous  
my hope doth still rely.  
44 So shall I keep for evermore  
thy law continually:  
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,  
I'll walk at liberty.  
46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I  
with shame shall not be mov'd:  
47 And will delight myself always  
in thy laws, which I lov'd:  
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd  
my hands lift up I will:  
And I will also meditate  
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The Seventh part.*

- 49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word  
thou to thy servant spake,  
Which for a ground of my sure hope  
thou caus'dst me to take.  
50 This word of thine my comfort is  
in my affliction:  
For in my straits I am reviv'd  
by this thy word alone.  
51 The men whose hearts with pride are  
did greatly me deride:

(stuff'd)

Yet from thy straight commandments  
I have not turn'd aside.  
52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,  
which thou of old forth gave,  
I did remember, and my self  
by them comforted have.

- 53 Horror took hold on me, b'cause  
ill men thy Laws forsake.  
54 I in my house of pilgrimage  
thy Laws my songs do make.  
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did  
and I have kept thy Law: (mind)  
56 And this I had because thy word  
I kept, and stood in awe.

CHETH. *The Eighth part.*

- 57 Thou my sure portion art alone  
which I did choose, O Lord:  
I have resolv'd and said, that I  
would keep thy holy word.  
58 With my whole heart I did intreat  
thy face and favour free:  
According to thy gracious word,  
be merciful to me.  
59 I thought upon my former ways,  
and did my life well try:  
And to thy testimonies pure  
my feet then turned I.  
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,  
as those that slothful are;  
But hastily thy laws to keep  
my self I did prepare.  
61 Bands of ill men me rob'd, yet I  
thy precepts did not slight:  
62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise,  
even for thy judgment right.  
63 I am companion to all those,  
who fear and thee obey.  
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth,  
teach me thy Laws I pray.

TETH. *The Ninth part.*

- 65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,  
as thou didst promise give.  
66 Good judgment me & knowledge  
for I thy word believe. (teach)  
67 Ere I afflicted was, I fear'd,  
but now I keep thy word.  
68 Both good thou art, and good thou  
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (do it)  
69 The men that are puff'd up with pride  
against me forg'd a ly:  
Yet thy commandments observe  
with my whole heart will I.  
70 Their hearts through worldly ease and  
as far as greaseth they be: (wealth)  
But in thy holy Law I take  
delight continually.  
71 It hath been very good for me  
that I afflicted was;  
That I might well instructed be,  
and learn thy holy laws.  
72 The word that cometh from thy  
is better unto me, (mouth)  
Then many thousands and great sums  
of gold and silver be.

JOD. *The Tenth part.*

- 73 Thou mad'st and fashionedst me, thy  
ro know give wisdom, Lord: (laws)  
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see  
me trusting in thy word.  
75 That very right thy judgments are  
I know and do confess;  
And that thou hast afflicted me  
in truth and faithfulness.  
76 O let thy kindness merciful  
I pray thee comfort me:  
As to thy servant faithfully  
was promised by thee.  
77 And let thy tender mercies come  
to me, that I may live:  
Because thy holy laws to me  
sweet delectation give.  
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be,  
for they, without a cause,  
With me perversly deal; but I  
will muse upon thy laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, and ha  
thy statutes, turn to me.  
80 My heart let in thy laws be so  
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The Eleventh part.*

- 81 My soul for thy salvation faints:  
yet I thy word believe.  
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, I sa  
when wilt thou comfort give?  
83 For like a bottle I'm become  
that in the smoke is set:  
I'm black and parcht with grief,  
thy statutes not forget.  
84 How many are thy servants,  
when wilt thou execute  
just judgment on these wicked m  
that do me persecute?  
85 The proud have digged pits fi  
which is against thy laws.  
86 Thy words all faithful are; he  
pursu'd without a cause.  
87 They so consum'd methat on  
my life they scarce did leave;  
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,  
but close to them I clave.  
88 After thy loving kindness,  
me quicken, and preserve;  
The testimony of my mouth  
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The Twelfth part.*

- 89 Thy word for ever is, O Lo  
in heaven settled fast.  
90 Unto all generations  
thy faithfulness doth last:  
The earth thou hast establish'd;  
and it abides by thee:  
91 'Tis day they stand, as thou ordain'd  
for all thy servants be.  
92 Unless in thy most perfect law,  
my soul delights had found,  
I should have perished, when as  
my troubles did abound.  
93 Thy precepts I will ne'r forget;  
they quickning to me brought.  
94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me  
thy precepts I have sought.

- 95 For me the wicked have laid wait,  
me seeking to destroy;  
But I thy testimonies true  
consider will with joy.  
96 An end of all perfection  
here have I seen, O God;  
But as for thy commandment  
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The Thirteenth part.*

- 97 O how love I thy law! it is  
my study all the day:  
98 It makes me wiser than my foes;  
for it doth with me stay.  
99 Then all my teachers now I have  
more understanding far;  
Because my meditation  
thy testimonies are.

- 100 In understanding I excel  
those that are ancients;  
For I endeavoured to keep  
all thy commandments.  
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,  
that I may keep thy word.  
102 I from thy judgments have  
swerv'd,  
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

- 103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lo  
are all thy words of truth!  
Yea, I do find them sweeter far  
then hony to my mouth.  
104 I through thy precepts that are  
do understanding get:  
I therefore every way that's false  
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The Fourteenth part.*

- 105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,  
and to my path a light:  
106 I sworn have, and I will perform  
to keep thy judgments right.



in with sore affliction  
overwhelm'd, O Lord:  
raise, and quicken me,  
according to thy word.

Free will-offerings of my mouth  
I thee beseech:  
to me thy servant, Lord,  
judgments clearly teach.  
though still my soul be in my hand,  
Laws I'll not forget.  
er'd not from them, though for me  
wicked I was did set.

1 I of thy testimonies have  
above all things made choice,  
because my heritage for aye;  
for thy heart rejoices,  
ly inclined have  
ill to attend,  
atutes may perform  
unto the end.

**SAMECH. The Fifteenth part.**

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity;  
but love thy Law do I.  
114 My shield and hiding-place thou  
on thy word rely.  
115 All yet that evil doers are,  
from me depart away;  
for the commandments of my God  
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word  
uphold and establish me,  
that I may live; and of my hope  
ashamed never be.  
117 Hold thou me up, so shall  
in peace and safety still;  
and to thy statutes have respect  
continually I will.

118 Thou tread'st down all that love to  
false their deceit doth prove: (stray,  
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou  
therefore thy law I love: (put'st,  
120 For fear of thee my very flesh  
doth tremble all dismay'd;  
and of thy righteous judgments, Lord,  
my soul is much afraid.

**IN. The Sixteenth part.**

121 To all men I have judgment done  
performing justice right:  
then let me not be left unto  
my fierce oppressors might.  
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,  
thy servants surely be:  
from the oppression of the proud  
thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long  
for thy salvation,  
the word of thy pure righteousness  
while I do wait upon.  
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,  
thy Laws me teach and show:  
I am thy servant, wisdom give  
that I thy Laws may know.

125 'Tis time thou work, Lord, for they  
made void thy Law divine: (have  
126 Therefore thy precepts more I love  
than gold; yea, gold most fine.  
127 Concerning all things thy commands  
right I judge therefore:  
every false and wicked way  
perfectly abhor.

**The Seventeenth part.**

Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,  
thy soul them keeps with care:  
The entrance of thy words gives  
like wife who simple are. (light,  
My mouth I have wide opened,  
I pant earnestly;  
after thy commandments  
I long exceedingly.

Look on me, Lord, and merciful  
thou unto me prove,  
that I may not do to those  
Name who truly love.  
Let my footsteps in thy word  
be still ordered be:

Let no inquiry obtain  
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou  
so keep thy Laws I will.  
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine;  
teach me thy statutes still.  
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes  
did run down; when I saw  
How wicked men run on in sin,  
and do not keep thy law.

**QZADL. The Eighteenth part.**

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,  
thy judgments are upright.  
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st  
most faithful are and right.  
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,  
because mine enemies  
holy words forgotten have,  
I do thy Laws despise.

Thy word's most pure, therefore on  
servants love is set.  
140 My heart is set, and them  
I love exceedingly.  
141 Thy testimonies and thy Law  
I kept, with special care:  
For all my works and ways each one  
before thee open are.

142 Double and anguish have me found  
taken hold on me:  
my trouble my delight  
just commandments be.  
143 Eternal righteousness is in  
thy testimonies all:  
Lord, to me understanding give,  
and ever live I shall.

**KOPH. The Nineteenth part.**

144 With my whole heart I cri'd, Lord,  
I will thy word obey. (hear,  
145 I cri'd to thee, save me, and I  
will keep thy laws always.  
146 I of the morning did prevent  
the dawning, and did cry:  
For all my expectation  
did on thy word rely.

147 Mine eyes did timorously prevent  
the watches of the night:  
That in thy word with careful mind  
then meditate I might.  
148 After thy loving kindness hear  
my voice that calls on thee:  
According to thy judgment, Lord,  
revive and quicken me.

149 Who follow mischief, they draw  
from thy laws are far. (nigh,  
150 But thou art near, Lord: most firm  
all thy commandments are. (truth  
151 As for thy testimonies all,  
of old this have I tri'd,  
That thou hast surely founded them,  
for ever to abide.

**RESCH. The Twentieth part.**

152 Consider mine affliction;  
in safety do me set.  
153 Deliver me, O Lord, for I  
thy law do not forget.  
154 After thy word revive thou me,  
save me, and plead my cause.  
155 Salvation is from sinners far,  
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold  
thy tender mercies be:  
According to thy judgments just,  
revive and quicken me.  
157 My persecutors many are,  
and foes which do combine;  
Yet from thy testimonies pure  
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors & was griev'd,  
for they keep not thy word.  
159 See how I love thy Law! as thou  
art kind, me quicken, Lord.  
160 From the beginning all thy word  
hath been most true and sure:  
Thy righteous judgments every one  
for evermore endure.

**SCHIN. The xxj. part.**

161 Princes have persecuted me,  
although no cause they saw:  
But still of thy most holy word  
my heart doth stand in awe.  
162 I at thy word rejoice, as one  
off spoil that finds great store:  
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all  
I hate and do abhor.

164 Seven times a day it is my care  
to give due praise to thee:  
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,  
which righteous ever be.  
165 Great peace have they who love thy  
offence they shall have none. (law,  
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,  
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure  
observed carefully:  
On them my heart is set, and them  
I love exceedingly.  
168 Thy testimonies and thy Law  
I kept, with special care:  
For all my works and ways each one  
before thee open are.

**TAU. The xxij. part.**

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry  
come near before thee, Lord:  
Give understanding unto me,  
according to thy word.  
170 Let my request before thee come,  
after thy word me free:  
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou  
hast taught thy Laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word  
shall speak, and it confess:  
Because all thy commandments  
are perfect righteousness.  
173 Let thy strong hand make help to  
thy precepts are my choice: (me,  
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,  
and in thy Law rejoice.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall  
give praises unto thee:  
And let thy judgments gracious  
be helpful unto me.  
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,  
thy servant seek, and find:  
For thy commands I suffered not  
to slip out of my mind.

**P S A L. CXX.**

**I**N my distress to God I cri'd,  
and he gave ear to me.  
2 From lying lips, and a deceitful tongue,  
O Lord, my soul get free.  
3 What shall be given thee? or what shall  
be done to thee, false tongue?  
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,  
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesec am  
a sojourner so long:  
That I in tabernacles dwell  
to Kedar that belong.  
6 My soul with him that hateth peace  
hath long a dweller been.  
7 I am for peace: but when I speak  
for battle they are keen.

**P S A L. CXXI.**

**I**To the hills will I lift mine eyes  
from whence doth come mine aid:  
2 My safety cometh from the Lord  
who heaven and earth hath made.  
3 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will  
he slumber that thee keeps:  
4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,  
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy  
shade  
on thy right hand doth stay:  
6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,  
nor yet the Sun by day.  
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall  
preserve thee from all ill.  
8 Henceforth thy going out and in  
God keep for ever will.

(D)

**P S A L. CXXII.**

**I** Joy'd when to the house of God  
I go up, they said to me.  
2 Jerusalem within thy gates  
our feet shall standing be.  
3 Jerusalem as a city is  
compactly built together:  
4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,  
the Tribes of God go thither,  
To Israel's testimony there  
to Gods Name thanks to pay.  
5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the  
of Davids house there stay. (throned  
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have  
peace and felicity.  
Let them that love thee and thy peace,  
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still  
within thy walls remain,  
And ever may thy palaces  
prosperity retain.  
8 Now for my friends and brethren's sake,  
peace be in thee I'll say:  
9 And for the house of God our Lord,  
I'll seek thy good always.

**P S A L. CXXIII.**

**O** Thou that dwellest in the heav'n's,  
I lift mine eyes to thee.  
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look  
their masters hand to see,  
As hand-maids eyes her mistress hand,  
so do our eyes attend  
Upon the Lord our God, until  
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,  
unto us gracious be:  
Because replenish'd with contempt  
exceedingly are we.  
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those  
that at their ease abide.  
And with the insolent contempt  
of those that swell in pride.

**P S A L. CXXIV.**

**H**ad not the Lord been on our side,  
may Israel now say,  
2 Had not the Lord been on our side  
when men rose us to slay:  
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as  
their wrath gainst us did flame:  
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul  
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high  
over our soul made way.  
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth  
us gave not for a prey.  
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird  
out of the fowlers snare:  
The snare asunder broken is,  
and we escaped are.  
8 Our sure and all-sufficient help  
as in JEHOVAH'S Name;  
His Name, who did the heav'n create,  
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

**N**ow Israel  
may say and that truly,  
1 that the Lord  
had not our cause maintain'd;  
2 If that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd;  
When cruel men  
against us furiously

Rose up in wrath,  
to make of us their prey;  
3 Then certainly  
they had devour'd us all,  
And swallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem,  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well esteem:

4 And as fierce floods  
before them all things drown,  
So had they brought  
our soul to death quite down.  
5 The raging streams,  
with their proud swelling waves,  
Had then our soul  
o'whelm'd in the deep.



6 But blest be God,  
who doth us safely keep,  
And hath not given  
us for a living prey  
Unto their teeth  
and bloody cruelty.  
7 Ev'n as a bird  
out of the fowlers snare

Escapes away,  
so is our soul set free;  
Broke are their nets,  
and thus escaped we.  
8 Therefore our help  
is in the Lords great Name,  
Who heaven and earth  
by his great pow'r did frame.

## P S A L. CXXV.

**T**hey, in the Lord that firmly trust,  
shall be like Zion hill,  
Which at no time can be remov'd,  
but standeth ever still.  
2 As round about Jerusalem  
the mountains stand alway,  
The Lord his folk doth compass so  
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot  
of just men shall not lie:  
Left righteous men stretch forth their  
unto iniquity. (hands)  
4 Do thou to all those that be good,  
thy goodness, Lord, impart:  
And do thou good to those that are  
upright within their heart.  
5 But as for such that turn aside  
alter their crooked way,  
God shall lead forth with wicked men:  
on Israel peace shall stay.

## P S A L. CXXVI.

**W**hen Zions bondage God turn'd  
back,  
as men that dream'd were we.  
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our  
our tongue with melody: (mouth)  
They 'mong the heathen said, the Lord  
great things for them have wrought:  
3 The Lord hath done great things for us  
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the South,  
our bondage, Lord, recall.  
5 Who sow in tears a reaping time  
of joy enjoy they shall.  
6 That man who bearing precious seed  
in going forth doth mourn,  
He doubtless bringing back his sheaves  
rejoycing shall return.

## P S A L. CXXVII.

**E**xcept the Lord do build the house,  
the builders lose their pain:  
Except the Lord the city keep,  
the watchmen watch in vain.  
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,  
or late from rest to keep,  
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives  
He his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,  
the wombs fruit his reward.  
4 The sons of youth as arrows are  
for strong mens hands prepar'd.  
5 O happy is the man that hath  
his quiver fill'd with those:  
They, unafraid in the gate  
shall speak unto their foes.

## P S A L. CXXVIII.

**B**lest is each one that fears the Lord,  
and walketh in his ways:  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
and happy be always.  
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine  
by thy house: sides be bound:  
Thy children like to olive-plants  
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fear's the Lord  
thus blessed shall he be:  
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give  
His blessing unto thee.

Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold  
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.  
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,  
and peace on Israel.

## P S A L. CXXIX.

**O**ft did they vex me from my youth  
may Israel now declare:  
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,  
yet not victorious were.  
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,  
they long their furrows drew.  
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords  
of the ungodly crue.  
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd  
back with confusion.  
6 As grafts on houses-tops be they,  
which fades ere it be grown:  
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand  
the mower cannot find:  
Nor can the man his bosom fill  
whose work is sheaves to bind.  
8 Neither say they who do go by,  
Gods blessing on you rest:  
We, in the Name of God the Lord,  
do wish you to be blest.

## P S A L. CXXX.

**L**ord, from the depths to thee I cry'd,  
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:  
Unto my supplications voice  
give an attentive ear.  
3 Lord, who shall stand if thou, O Lord,  
should'st mark iniquity?  
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is  
that fear'd thou mayest be.  
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,  
my hope is in his word.  
6 More then they that for morning  
my soul waits for the Lord: (watch)  
I say, more then they that do watch  
the morning light to see.  
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,  
for with him mercies be.

And plenteous Redemption  
is ever found with him:  
8 And from all his iniquities  
he Israel shall redeem.

## P S A L. CXXXI.

**M**y heart not haughty is, O Lord,  
mine eyes not lofty be:  
Nor do I deal in matters great  
or thing too high for me.  
2 I surely have my self behav'd,  
with quiet spirit and mild:  
As child of mother woe'd, my soul  
is like a weaned child.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope  
of Israel rely,  
Even from the time that present is  
unto eternity.

## P S A L. CXXXII.

**D**avid and his afflictions all,  
Lord, do thou think upon:  
2 How unto God he swore, and vow'd  
to Jacobs Mighty One.  
3 I will not come within my house,  
nor rest in bed at all:  
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,  
nor eye-lids slumber shall:  
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,  
where he may make abode:  
A place of habitation  
for Jacobs Mighty God.  
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah  
of it we understood:  
And we did find it in the fields  
and city of the wood.  
7 We'll go into his Tabernacles,  
and at his foot-stool bowe,  
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,  
th' Ark of thy strength and thou:  
9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness:  
And let all those that are thy saints  
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake,  
do not deny thy grace,  
Nor of thine own anointed one  
turn thou away the face.

11 The Lord in truth to David swore,  
he will not turn from it,  
1 Of thy bodies fruit will make  
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep  
and laws to them made known,  
Their children then shall also sit  
for ever on thy throne.

13 For God of Zion hath made choise,  
there he desires to dwell;

14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay,  
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless, her poor  
with bread will satisfy.

16 Her priests I'll cloth with health,  
shall shout forth joyfully.

17 And there will I make Davids ho  
to bud forth pleasantly:  
For him that mine anointed is  
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will cloth  
with shame his enemies all;  
But yet the crown that he doth wear  
upon him flourish shall.

## P S A L. CXXXIII.

**B**ehold, how good a thing it is,  
and how becoming well,  
Together such as brethren are  
in unity to dwell!  
2 Like precious ointment on the head  
that down the beard did flow,  
Even Aarons beard, and to the skirts  
did of his garments go.  
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth  
on Zion hills descend:  
For there the blessing God commands,  
life that shall never end.

## P S A L. CXXXIV.

**B**ehold, bless ye the Lord, all ye  
that his attendants are,  
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,  
and praise him nightly there.  
2 Your hands within Gods holy place  
lift up, and praise his Name:  
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless  
that heaven and earth did frame.

## P S A L. CXXXV.

**P**raise ye the Lord, the Lords Name  
his servants praise ye God: (praise)  
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts  
of our God make abode.  
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
unto him praises sing,  
Sing praises to his Name, because  
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord  
did choose, of his good pleasure:  
And he hath chosen Israel  
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly  
the Lord is very great,  
And that our Lord above all gods,  
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord  
that in the heav'n did he,  
And in the earth, the seas, and all  
the places deep that be.  
7 He from the ends of earth doth make  
the vapours to ascend;  
With rain he lightnings makes, and wind  
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egypts first-born from man to beast,

9 Who smote. Strange tokens he

On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,

Egypt in midst of thee:

10 He smote great nations, slew great

11 Sihon of Heshbon king, (kings),

And Og of Bashan, and to naught

did Canaans kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage  
their pleasant land he gave,

An heritage which Israel  
his chosen folk should have.  
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still  
and thy memorial  
With honour shall continued be  
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will  
his people righteously;  
Concerning those that do him serve  
himself repent will he.

5 The idols of the nation  
of silver are and gold,  
And by the hands of men made  
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do  
eyes but they do not see: (spea)

17 Ears have they, but h  
their mouths no breathi  
Their makers are like the  
that on them rely.

Israels house, bless God, bless Go  
aarons family.

bless the Lord of Levi's house  
who his servants are;  
bless the holy Name of God,  
blye the Lord that fear.  
And blessed be the Lord, our God,  
from Zions holy hill;  
who dwelleth at Jerusalem.  
the Lord O praise ye still.

## P S A L. CXXXVI.

**G**ive thanks to God, for good is he  
for mercy hath he ever.  
2 Give thanks to the God of gods give ye,  
for his grace faileth never.  
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto  
for mercy hath he ever.  
4 Who only wonders great can do:  
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'n  
for mercy hath he ever.

6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea  
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great light thing  
for mercy hath he ever.

8 The sun to rule till day declines:  
for his grace faileth never.

9 The Moon and stars to rule by night:  
for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd on  
for his grace faileth never. (right)

11 And Israel brought from Egypt land:  
for mercy hath he ever.

12 With stretcht-out arm, & with strong  
for his grace faileth never. (hand)

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was:  
for mercy hath he ever.

14 And through its midst made Israel  
for his grace faileth never. (path)

15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drop:  
for mercy hath he ever.

16 Who through the desert led his own  
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great kings who overdu:  
for he hath mercy ever.

18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew:  
for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:  
for he hath mercy ever.

20 And Og the king of Bashan:  
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have:  
for mercy he hath ever.

22 His servant Israel right he gave:  
for his grace faileth never.

23 In our low state who on us  
for he hath mercy ever.

24 And from our foes our  
for his grace faileth never. (strength)

25 Who doth all flesh with food  
for he hath mercy ever.

26 Thanks to the God of heaven  
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

**P**raise God, for his kind,  
his mercy lasts for ay.



with heart, and mind  
ods alway:

sure  
and sure  
ly.

Lord of lords praise ye,  
mercies still endure.  
wonders only he,  
work by his great power:  
tainly, &c.

God omnipotent,  
ight and wisdom high,  
heaven and firmament  
frame, as we may see:  
certainly, &c.

dim who did out-stretch  
earth so great and wide,  
e the waters reach-  
ing it to abide:  
certainly, &c.

Great lights he made to be  
For his grace lasteth ay;  
Such as the sun wee see  
To rule the lightfom day:  
For certainly, &c.

Also the Moon so clear,  
which shineth in our sight,  
The stars that do appear  
To guide the darkness night:  
For certainly, &c.

To him that Egypt smote  
who did his message scorn,  
And in his anger hot  
Did kill all their first-born:  
For certainly, &c.

Thence Israel out he brought,  
For his grace lasteth ever.  
with a strong hand he wrought;  
And stretcht-out arm deliver:  
For certainly, &c.

The sea he cut in two:  
For his grace lasteth still.  
And through its mid't to go  
Made his own Israel:  
For certainly, &c.

But overwhelm'd and lost  
was proud king Pharaoh,  
with all his mighty host,  
And chariots there also:  
For certainly, &c.

To him who powerfully  
His chosen people led,  
Ev'n through the desert dry,  
And in that place them fed:  
For certainly, &c.

To him great kings who smote,  
For his grace hath no bound:  
who slew and spared not  
Kings famous and renew'd:  
For certainly, &c.

Sihon th' Amorites kings:  
For his grace lasteth ever.  
Og also who did reign  
The land of Bashan over:  
For certainly, &c.

Their land by lot he gave:  
For his grace lasteth never.  
that Israel might it have,  
eritage for ever:  
For certainly, &c.

Who hath remembered  
our low estate;  
and us delivered:  
For certainly, &c.

who to all flesh gives food:  
For his grace lasteth never.  
Give thanks to God most good,  
The God of heaven for ever:  
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

Y'abels streams we sat and wept,  
when Zion we thought on.  
In midst thereof we hang'd our harps  
on willow trees upon.  
there a song required they  
did us captive bring;  
singers call'd for mirth, and said,  
of Zion sing.  
w the Lords song shall we sing  
a foreign land?  
see Jerusalem I forget,  
I art from my right hand.  
tongue to my mouths roof let cleave  
do thee forget:  
dem and thee above  
hief joy do not let.

number Edoms children, Lord,  
in Jerusalem day,  
uto its foundation  
aze it quite, did say.  
ghter thou of Babylon,  
to destruction,  
all he be that thee rewards,  
outo us hath done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be  
thy tender little ones  
who shall lay hold upon, and them  
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

Th'ee will I praise with all my heart,  
I will sing praise to thee  
Before the gods: and worship will  
toward thy Sanctuary.  
I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth  
and kindness of thy love;  
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd  
all thy great Name above.  
3 Thou didst me answer in the day  
when I to thee did cry:  
And thou my fainting soul with strength  
didst strengthen inwardly.  
4 All kings upon the earth that are,  
shall give thee praise, O Lord,  
when as they from thy mouth shall hear  
thy true and faithful word.

3 Yea, in the righteous ways of God  
with gladness they shall sing:  
For great's the glory of the Lord,  
who doth for ever reign.  
6 Though God be High, yet he respects  
all those that lowly be;  
whereas the proud and lofty ones  
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk  
I life from thee shall have,  
'gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine  
thy right hand shall me save. (hand,  
8 Surely that which concerneth me  
the Lord will perfect make:  
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not  
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

Lord, thou hast me search'd &c known.  
2 Thou know'st my sitting down,  
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts  
afar to thee are known.  
3 My footsteps and my lying down  
thou compass'st always,  
Thou also most intirely art  
acquaint with all my ways.  
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,  
not any word can be,  
But altogether, lo, O Lord,  
it is well known to thee.  
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset;  
and laid on me thine hand.  
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,  
too high to understand.

7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?  
or from thy presence fly?  
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there,  
there, if in hell I lie.  
9 Take I the mornings wings and dwell  
in utmost parts of sea,  
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,  
thy right hand hold shall me.  
11 If I do say, that darkness shall  
me cover from thy sight,  
Then surely shall the very night  
about me be as light.  
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darkness and the light  
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessest hast my reins,  
and thou hast covered me;  
when I within my mothers womb  
inclosed was by thee.  
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully  
and strangely made I am:  
Thy works are marvelous, and right well  
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,  
when as in secret I  
was made, and in earths lowest parts  
was wrought most curiously.  
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold  
yet being unperfected:  
And in the volum of thy book  
my members all were writ,

which after in continuance  
were fashion'd every one,  
when as they yet all shapeless were;  
and of them there was none.  
17 How precious also are thy thoughts  
O gracious God, to me!  
And in their sum how passing great  
and numberless they be!

18 If I should count them, then the sand  
they more in number be,  
what time so ever I awake  
I ever am with thee.  
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay,  
hence from me bloody men:  
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,  
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,  
that hated bear to thee?  
with those that up against thee rise  
can I but grieved be?  
22 with perfect hatred them I hate,  
my foes I them do hold.  
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,  
try me, my thoughts unfold:

24 And see if any wicked way  
there be at all in me;  
And in thine everlasting way  
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

Lord, from the ill and froward man  
give me deliverance;  
And do thou safe preserve me from  
the man of violence.  
2 who in their hearts mischievous things  
are meditating ever;  
And they for war assembled are  
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,  
their tongues they sharp do make:  
And underneath their lips there lie's  
the poison of a snake.  
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked hands,  
from violent men me save;  
who utterly to overthrow  
my goings purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid  
and cords, yea, they a net  
have by the way side for me spread,  
they grin for me have set.  
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art  
my God: unto the cry  
Of all my supplications,  
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength  
of my salvation,  
A covering in the day of war  
my head then hast put on.  
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,  
his wishes do not grant,  
Nor further thou his ill device,  
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those  
about that compass me,  
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips  
let thou them covered be.  
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,  
them throw in fiery flame,  
And in deep pits, that they no more  
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be  
on earth established:  
Mischief shall hunt the violent man  
till he be ruined.  
12 I know God will th'afflicteds cause  
maintain, and poor mens right,  
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,  
th'upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

Lord, I unto thee do cry,  
do thou make hast to me,  
And give an ear unto my voice,  
when I cry unto thee.  
2 As incense let my prayer be  
directed in thine eyes;  
And the up-lifting of my hands  
as th'evening sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my  
keep of my lips the door  
4 My heart incline thou not unto  
the ill: I should abhor.  
To praise wicked works with men  
that work iniquity:  
And with their delicacies my fast  
let me not satisfy.

5 Lest him that righteous is me smite,  
it shall a kindness be;  
Let him reprove, I shall it count  
a precious oyl to me:  
Such smiting shall not break my head:  
for yet the time shall fall,  
when I in their calamities  
to God pray for them shall.

6 when as their judges down shall be  
in stony places cast,  
Then shall they hear my words, for they  
shall sweet be to their taste.  
7 About the graves devoting-mous  
our bones are scattered round,  
As wood which men do cut and clear,  
lies scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,  
mine eyes up-lifted be:  
My soul do not leave destitute,  
my trust is set on thee.  
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare  
which they for me prepare,  
And from the subtil grins of them  
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity  
into their own nets fall,  
whilst I do by thine help escape  
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I with my voice cri'd to the Lord,  
with it made my requests:  
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him  
my trouble I express.  
3 when in me was overwhelm'd my sp'rit,  
then well thou know'st my way,  
where I did walk, a snare for me  
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand and view'd,  
but none to know me were;

All refuge failed me, no man  
did for my soul take care.  
5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art  
my refuge, Lord, alone,  
And in the land of those that live  
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,  
attend unto my cry;  
Me from my persecuters save,  
who stronger are than I.  
7 From prison bring my soul, that I  
thy Name may glory:  
The just shall compass me, when thou  
with me deal'st bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIII.

Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my sutes,  
and in thy faithfulness  
Give thou an answer unto me,  
and in thy righteousness.  
2 Thy servant also bring thou not  
in judgment to be tri'd;  
Because no living man can be  
in thy sight justifi'd.

3 For th'enemy hath pursu'd my soul,  
my life to ground down tread:  
In darkness he hath made me dwell,  
as who have long been dead.  
4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd  
in me perplexedly;  
within me is my very heart  
amazed wonderously.

5 I call to mind the days of old,  
to meditate I use  
On all thy works: upon the deeds  
I, of thy hands, do muse.  
6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul  
thirsts as dry land, for thee:  
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,  
hide not thy face from me:

Left like to them I do become  
that go down to the dust.  
8 At mom let me thy kindness hear,  
for in thee do I trust.  
Teach me the way that I should walk,  
I lift my soul to thee.  
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly  
to thee to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do  
thy will do me instruct:  
Thy Sp'rit is good, me to the land  
of uprightness conduct.  
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,  
ev'n for thine own Names sake:  
And do thou, for thy righteousness,  
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;  
let all destroyed be  
That do afflict my soul: for I  
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, he y prayer, Lord,  
And my desire  
To bowe thine ear accord,  
I humbly thee require:  
And in thy faithfulness  
Unto me answer make,  
And in thy righteousness  
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not  
with me thy servant poor:  
For why, this well I wot,  
No sinner can endure.  
The fight of thee, O God,  
If thou his deeds shalt try,  
He dare make none abode  
Himself to justify.

3 Behold the cruel foe  
Me persecutes with spite:  
My soul to overthrow  
Yea, he my life down quite  
Unto the ground hath smote,  
And made me dwell full low:  
In darkness, as forgot,  
Or as dead long ago.

4 Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd  
Owhelm'd is me within,  
My heart right sore perplex'd  
And desolate hath been.  
5 Yet I do call to mind  
what ancient days record:  
Thy works of every kind  
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands  
To thee my help alone,  
For thou well understand'st  
All my complaint and moan.  
My thirsting soul desires  
And longeth after thee,  
As thirsty ground requires  
with rain refresh't to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,  
To answer it make speed:  
For lo, my sp'rit doth fail;  
Hide not thy face in need.  
Lest I be like to those  
That do in darkness sit,  
Or him that downward go's  
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,  
O Lord, cause me to hear



Thy loving kindness free,  
When morning doth appear:  
Cause me to know the way  
wherein my path should be;  
For why my soul on high  
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy  
In safety do me guide,  
Because I fly to thee,  
Lord: that thou may'st me hide.  
10 My God alone art thou,  
Teach me thy righteousness:  
Thy Spirit's good, lead me to  
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord for thy Name sake,  
Be pleas'd to quicken me:  
And for thy truth forth take  
My soul from misery:  
12 And of thy grace destroy  
My foes, and put to shame  
All who my soul annoy:  
For I thy servant am.

## P S A L. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,  
who is my strength and might,  
who doth instruct my hands to war,  
my fingers teach to fight.  
2 My goodness, fortress, my high tower,  
deliverer and shield,  
in whom I trust, who under me  
my people makes to yield.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
do'st so much knowledge take?  
Or son of man, that thou of him  
so great account do'st make?

4 Man is like vanity: his days  
as shadows pass away.  
5 Lord, bowe thy heav'n, come down, touch  
the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them,  
thine arrows shoot, them rout.  
7 Thine hand send from above, me save,  
from great depths draw me out:

8 And from the hand of children strange;  
whose mouth speaks vanity:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,  
Lord, on a psaltery,  
10 On a ten-string'd instrument,  
will praise thee to thee.

11 Ev'n he it is, that unto kings  
salvation doth send:  
who his own servant David doth  
from hurtful sword defend.

12 O free me from strange children's hands  
whose mouth speaks vanity,  
And their right hand a right hand is,  
that works deceitfully.

13 That the Lord our sons may be  
in youth grown up: that are,  
Our daughters like to co. n. stones  
carry'd like a palace fair.

14 That to afford all kind of store  
our gamers may be fill'd;  
That our sheep thousands in our streets,  
ten thousands they may yield.

15 That strong our oxen be for work,  
that no in-breaking be,  
Nor going out, and that our streets  
may from complaints be free.

16 Those people blessed are, whose  
in such a case as this:  
Yea, blessed all those people are,  
whose God J E H O V A H is.

## P S A L. CXLV.

I'll thee extol my God, O King,  
I'll bless thy Name always:  
2 There will I bless each day, and will  
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,  
his greatness search exceeds:  
4 Race unto race shall praise thee,  
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty  
the honour will record,  
I'll speak of all thy mighty works  
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts, the mighty shall  
thine acts, that dreadful are,  
And I, thy glory to advance,  
thy greatness will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodness great  
they largely shall express:  
with songs of praise they shall extol  
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,  
in him compassions flow,  
in mercy he is very great,  
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord J E H O V A H unto all,  
his goodness doth declare:  
And over all his other works  
his tender mercies are:

10 There all thy works shall praise, O Lord,  
and thee thy saints shall bless.

11 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show,  
thy power by speech express.

12 To make the sons of men to know  
His acts done mightily,  
And of his Kingdom th' excellent  
and glorious Majesty.

13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,  
thy reign through ages all.  
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,  
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,  
the giver of all good,  
And thou in time convenient  
bestow'st on them their food.

16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,  
and of thy bounty gives  
Enough to satisfy the need  
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,  
holy in his works all.  
18 God's near to all that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire  
of those that do him fear:  
He also will deliver them,  
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love,  
that nought can them annoy:  
But he all those that wicked are  
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord  
to publish cease shall never:  
Let all flesh bless his holy Name,  
for ever and for ever.

## Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God, and King,  
Thou wilt I magnify and praise,  
I will thee bless and gladly sing  
Unto thy holy Name always.

2 Each day I will thee bless,  
And praise thy Name time without end.  
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,  
His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race;  
The mighty acts show done by thee;  
5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,  
And honour of thy Majesty;

6 Thy wondrous works I will record,  
By men the might shall be extol'd  
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord;  
And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly,  
The memory of thy goodness great,  
And shall sing praises cheerfully,  
whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
Compassionate is he also;  
In mercy he is plenteous,  
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord;  
O'er all his works his mercy is.  
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford,  
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shall bless.

11 The glory of thy Kingdom show  
Sa. they, and of thy power tell.  
12 Th. so men sons his deeds may know,  
His Kingdoms grace that doth excel.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,  
It doth through ages all remain.  
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
The cast-down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on thee wait, that here do live:  
And on in season due do'st send  
Suffice. food them to relieve.

16 Y. thou thine hand do'st open wide  
And every thing do'st satisfy  
Th. lives, and doth on earth abide,  
Of thy great liberality.

17 The Lord is just in his ways all,  
And holy in his works each one.  
18 He's near to all that on him call,  
whos all in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just's desire fulfil  
Of such as do him fear and dread:  
Their cry regard, and hear he will,  
And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preserves all, more and less  
That be of to him a loving heart:  
But all of wickedness  
Def. will be, and clean subvert.

21 The. fore my mouth and lips I'll frame  
To. ak the praises of the Lord:  
To. M. gnify his holy Name  
For ex. er let all flesh accord.

## P S A L. CXLVI.

Praise God! the Lord praise, O my soul.  
2 I'll praise God while I live:  
while I have being, to my God  
in songs I'll praise give.

3 Trust not in riches, nor man's son  
in whom there is no stay:  
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns  
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man and blest  
whom Jacob's God doth aid,

whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,  
and on his God is staid!

6 who made the earth and heavens high,  
who made the swelling deep,  
And all that is within the same:  
who truth doth ever keep:

7 who righteous judgments executes  
for those oppress'd that be;  
who to the hungry giveth food:  
God sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,  
the bowed down doth raise:  
The Lord doth dearly love all those  
that walk in upright ways.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,  
the orphans help is he:  
But yet by him the wicked's way  
turn'd upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,  
thy God, O Zion, he  
Reigns to all generations.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## P S A L. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good  
praise to our God to sing;  
For it is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem;  
and he it is alone  
That the dispers'd of Israel  
doth gather into one.

3 Those, that are broken in their hearts  
and grieved in their minds,  
He healeth, and their painful wounds  
he tenderly up-binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars,  
he names them every one.  
5 Great is our Lord, and of great power,  
his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts  
the wicked to the ground.  
7 Sing to the Lord and give him thanks,  
on harp his praises sound:

8 who covereth the heav'n with clouds,  
who for the earth below  
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass  
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds  
the ravens young, that cry.  
10 His pleasure not in horses strength,  
nor in man's legs doth lie:

11 But in all those that do him fear  
the Lord doth pleasure take,  
In those that to his mercy do  
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem,  
Zion thy God confests;  
13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong;  
thy sons in thee doth bless.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace,  
with fine wheat filleth thee.  
15 He sends forth his command on earth,  
his word runs speedily.

16 Hoar-frost like ashes scattereth he;  
like wool he snow doth give;  
17 Like morsels casteth forth his yce,  
who in its cold can live?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again:  
His winds he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow again.

19 The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth show;  
His statutes and his judgments he  
gives Israel to know.

20 To any nation never he  
such favour did afford;  
For they his judgments have not known.  
O do ye praise the Lord.

## P S A L. CXLVIII.

Praise God. From heavens praise the Lord:  
in heights praise to him be.  
2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,  
his host all praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,  
praise him all stars of light,  
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, & clouds  
above the heavens height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the Name  
of our Almighty Lord:  
For he commanded and they were  
created by his word.

6 He also, for all times to come,  
hath them establish'd sure:  
He hath appointed them a Law,  
which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,  
dragons, and every deep:  
8 Fire, hail, snow, va. our stormy wind,  
his word that fully keep.

9 All bills and mountains, fruitful trees,  
and all ye cedars high,  
10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,  
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all nations,  
princes, earls judges all,

12 Both young men, yea, and m.  
old men, and children small

13 Let them Gods Name praise  
alone is excellent:  
His glory reacheth far above  
the earth and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, the praise of al  
his saints exalteth he,  
Ev'n Israel's seed, a people near  
to him. The Lord praise ye.

## Another of the same.

The Lord of heav'n confess,  
On high his glories raise:  
2 Him let all Angels bless,  
Him all his armies praise.

3 Him glorify  
Sun, Moon, and Stars:  
4 Ye higher Spirits,  
And cloudy sky.

5 From God your beings are,  
Him therefore famous make:  
You all created were,  
when he the word but spake.

6 And from that place  
where first you be  
By his decree  
You cannot pass.

7 Praise God from earth below,  
Ye dragons and ye deeps:  
Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,  
whom in command he keeps.

8 Praise ye his Name  
Hills great and small,  
Trees low and tall:  
10 Beasts wild and tame:

All things that creep or fly.  
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,  
All Princes mean or high:

12 Both men and virgins young,  
Ev'n young and old,  
13 Exalt his Name:  
For much his fame  
Should be extol'd.

O let Gods Name be prais'd  
Above both earth and sky:  
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,  
And set their horn on high;

Ev'n those that be  
Of Israel's race  
Near to his grace.  
The Lord praise ye.

## P S A L. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing.  
a new song, and his praise  
the assembly of his saints  
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Israel in his Maker joy,  
and to him praises sing:  
Let all that Zions children are  
be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great Name  
give praises in the dance:  
Let them with timbrel and with harp  
in song his praise advance.

4 For God doth pleasure take in those  
that his own people be;  
And he with his salvation  
the meek will beautify.

5 And in his glory excellent  
let all his saints rejoice:  
Let them to him upon their beds  
aloud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd  
the high praise of the Lord.  
And let them have in their right hand  
a sharp two-edged sword:

7 To execute the vengeance due  
upon the heathen all;  
And make deserved punishment  
upon the people fall.

8 And ev'n with chains as prisoners, bind  
their Kings that them command,  
Yea, and with iron fetters strong  
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgment to perform  
found written in his word:  
This honour is to all his saints.  
O do ye praise the Lord.

## P S A L. CL.

Praise ye the Lord, Gods praise, within  
his Sanctuary, raise:  
And to him in the firmament  
of his power give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts  
with praise him magnify:  
O praise him as he doth excel  
in glorious Majesty.

3 Praise him with Trumpets, sound his psalm  
with Psaltery advance:  
4 with Timbrel, harp, string'd instru.  
and Organs in the dance.

5 Praise him on Cymbals loud, him ps.  
on Cymbals sounding high.  
6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord  
Praise to the Lord give ye.



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